PENNSYLVANIA WAR HISTORY COMMISSION
Date Rec'd MAY 26 1920
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"YOUR RESOLUTION AND FORTITUDE ARE WORTHY OF THE BEST TRADITIONS OF THE AMERICAN ARMY"

THE WATCH ON THE RHINE

THE THIRD (MARNE) DIVISION

SOMME DEFENSIVE · CHATEAU THIERRY SECTOR · AISNE DEFENSIVE · CHAMPAGNE-MARNE DEFENSIVE

ST. MIHIEL OFFENSIVE · 1ST ARMY SECTOR · MEUSE-ARGONNE · AISNE-MARNE OFFENSIVE

(THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE THIRD (*Regular*) DIVISION)

VOL. I. LITTLE ROCK, ARK., MAY 15, 1920. NO. 24.

CAMP PIKE IS ON ITS MARKS FOR BIG EVENT

MILLER FIELD ARRANGED TO ACCOMMODATE HUGE CROWD—TWENTY EVENTS ARE ON THE PROGRAM.

Camp Pike is set for the elaborate horse show to be held on Miller Field today under the auspices of the Third Division Horse Show Association.

Early this week the Sixth Engineers increased the seating pacapity of Miller Field by considerably more than a thousand, and it is believed that as many as 8,000 people can be accommodated at the exhibition. Rows of stalls have been constructed adjoining the field for the horses that are to be entered in the various events.

Several special inducements have been made to interest the public to the fullest possible extent. One of these is the presentation of free tickets to all school children of Little Rock and vicinity. Another is the special train schedule that has been arranged between Little Rock and Camp Pike. All organization messes will be going at full capacity to accommodate special guests, and arrangements have been made to sell lunches at cost to all other visitors.

The program will open at 10:30 in the morning. At that time Gen. Edward M. Lewis, with Gov. Brough's party, will take his seat the colors will be run up, a massed band will play the national air and a company of infantry will present arms. From that time until 5:30 o'clock there will be something doing every minute except between 12:30 and 1:30 o'clock, when there will be adjournment for dinner.

Lieut. Col. J. H. Stutesman, commanding officer of the Fifth Field Signal Battalion, will have charge of the decorations. A number of firms in Little Rock have offered prizes for the various events, and these with other prizes that have been arranged for make an attractive list.

There is a total of twenty events for the day, six of which come in the morning, and the remainder in the afternoon

Five Officers Receive D. S. C.'s for Gallantry

The Dinstinguished Service Cross has recently been awarded by the War Department to the following officers of the Third Division for gallantry in action during the World War:

Capt. E. H. Brooks, 3d Field Artillery Brigade, at Montfaucon on October 5.

R. G. Woodside, 38th Inf., at Le Frauquet Farm, near Jaulgonne, on July 22.

Capt. Thos. C. Reid, 38th Inf., near Moulin, on July 15.

Lieut. K. P. Murray (deceased), 38th Inf., near Mezy, on July 15.

Lieut. Otto M. Staehli (deceased), 7th Inf., north of Cunel, on October 12.

MISS SUMNER JOINS COMPANY.

The Soldier Players Stock Company probably will give its first play May 22, according to Howard Lindsay, new dramatic director of the company. Miss Margaret Sumner has been secured to play the leading role.

Miss Sumner was in the Brest Stock Company in France, which was directed by Mr. Lindsay, and it is a coincidence that she is to be in his company at Camp Pike. Before joining the Brest Stock Company, Miss Sumner was a member of a company called "Just Girls" which was sent overseas to entertain the A. E. F.

EX-MEMBER OF FOURTH DIES.

A letter from an ex-member of the Sixth Engineers at Page, West Virginia, announces the death of Mr. John D. Dixon, an exmember of the Third Division. Dixon was formerly a bugler in Company D, Fourth Infantry, and served with the Fourth in France and Germany.

Since returning to civilian life he has been Scout Master for Page No. 1 Boy Scouts of America. He was buried at his home at Page April 23, 1920.

Women Planning to Form Legion

Senator Phelan, of California, has presented in Congress a bill to give national incorporation to the American Women's Legion, and the first national convention of the American Women's Legion has been called to meet at Washington, D. C., on May 13, 14 and 15, according to The Stars and Stripes.

This news and the prominence of the women whose names appear in the articles of incorporation have stirred national interest among the women relatives of men who served in the great war, and indicate a national movement to unite all of these women into a powerful and independent national organization.

The American Women's Legion is not in any way connected with the America Legion. Its present prominence is in fact partly due to the dissatisfatcion of women with the plans for women's auxiliaries of the American Legion. Restrictions placed on these auxiliaries by the men have encouraged the national organization plan of the Women's Legion.

The American Women's Legion was founded in April, 1918, at the University of California and the University of Arkansas, simultaneously.

Its first growth was among college women, but recently it has broadened out to include all relatives of those who were in the service. That its incorporators, under the Phelan bill, include wives of ex-presidents, cabinet officers, senators and congressmen, indicates something of the strength of the movement.

To its national convention this month it has invicted members of other women's organiztions, such as the League of Service Women and the Gold Star Mothers, with a view toward possible consolidation of the women's organziations into one great society, which may be to the World War what the Daughters of the Revolution and the Women's Relief Corps mean with reference to the Revolutionary and Civil Wars.

The first object of the American Women's Legion is aid to the wounded men of the war. This work it is carrying on through its various units in many states. It ranges from social entertainments and auto rides to such practical plans as education in profitable skilled labor and agriculture, and the founding of a loan fund to help wounded men to start in business.

Other plans of the Women's Legion include educational efforts to eradicate illiteracy in America, and helpful work for widows and others bereaved of their support by the war.

National headquarters for the women have been opened at 916 G street, Washington, D. C., and new units are being organized and correspondence carried on with women and women's groups in every state.

Sept. 15th Is Time Set for Removal of Bodies From Fighting Zone

Removal of the American dead from within the fighting zones in France for transportation to the United States will begin after September 15, under an agreement between the American and French governments. Bodies of men buried outside these zones now are being moved to this country.

The War Department, in announcing the agreement, said the terms of the understanding limited the return of bodies of those whose removal to America had been specifically requested by the next of kin.

In transporting the bodies to French ports the American government has agreed to use not exceeding a maximum of 100 standard box cars at a time.

TO DECRATE GRAVES.

The American Legion has completed plans for the decoration on May 30th of the graves of American soldiers who lie buried in France. There are about 50,000 of these graves scattered from the Pyrennes to Sedan, and the undertaking is a big one. A fund of $15,000 is being provided to take care of the expense

COLONEL TRAUB DELIVERS LECTURE ON THE MEXICAN

Col. Peter E. Traub, formerly major general in command of Camp Pike, has been delivering a set of lectures during the week to the officers of the Third Division.

Colonel Traub was commanding officer of the camp from March 9 to July 1, 1919 ,after which time he was placed in command of Fort Thomas, Kentucky. Then for several months he was in charge of the army recruiting work and was stationed at Washington. Since the completition of the campaign for recruits he has again been sent to Fort Thomas.

The arrangement for the lectures was made upon the special request of Major General Lewis, commanding officer of Camp Pike. General Lewis and Colonel Traub have long been warm friends and have seen considerable service together.

Although most of the lectures given by Colonel Traub were confidential to the officers of the camp, General Lewis arranged for one lecture to be open to the enlisted men and the public in general. This lecture was given Wednesday night at the Liberty Theater ,and was attended by a large crowd.

The subject which Colonel Traub discussed was the situation in Mexico. Colonel Traub is especially fitted to talk on this topic, due to the fact that before the European war he spent a period of time in Mexico as a secret operative of the War Department, thereby having a chance to learn many facts that are not generally known.

Colonel Traub thinks it quite possible that the present revolution in Mexico is the wind-up of the ten years of turmoil that that country has experienced. He says that conditions have reached a terrible stage, that the people are tired of revolutions, and that we may reasonably expect the country, now in its extremity, to take a turn for the better in the near future.

That the Mexican will soon reach a high stage of civilization, however, is far from Colonel Traub's belief. He says that the inbred traits of the Mexican prevent any swift progress. The recipe for a Mexican takes in some of the highest points of civilization and some of the lowest points of barbarism, according to his theory. The highly civilized and zealous Spaniard of a few centuries ago produced the good ingredients. The Aztec Indian with his avaricious traits furnished the barbarian side of the Mexican's ancestry. Out of this grew a product little better than the baser half of the origin.

The Colonel made little reference to the part that might be in store for the American soldiers, but he warned the men against many pitfalls that would confront them in case it becomes necessary for the United States to take a hand in Mexico's affairs.

PROPOSES RETURN OF MANY BODIES NOT REQUESTED

A bill recently introduced into the House of Representatives by Representative M. Clyde Kelly, of Pittsburgh, Pa., would compel the War Department to return to this country the bodies of all American dead buried abroad excepting in cases where the parents or next of kin have requested that the remains rest in American cemeteries abroad, says The Stars and Stripes.

The policy of the War Department has been to leave all bodies abroad except when their return was specifically asked by the parents or next of kin. Some time ago questionnaires were sent out asking for the opinion of relatives concerning the disposition of their dead. Something like 11,000 of these questionnaires were unanswered and under the policy of the War Department the remains in these cases would be left as they are. Under the provisions of the bill introduced by Mr. Kelly it would be necessary to move these bodies to America and inter them in the Arlington National emtery. An appropriation of $350,000 would be provided to carry out the purposes of the measure.

Mr. Kelly said he introduced the bill at the rquest of a number of his constituents, all of them parents of men buried abroad, who have requested their dead be returned. Among the men instrumental in having the bill brought before the House is George Rankin, Jr., a member of the national executive committee of the "Bring-Home-the-Soldier-Dead-League." This league was organized and has a large membership in Pittsburgh.

DETROIT MARNEMEN!

Don't forget that there is to be a meeting of the Detroit Eranch of the Society of the Third Division on Thursday evening, May 20th.

The meeting will be held in the Armory at Brush and Larned streets, and will be called at 7:30. Officers will be elected and various business matters attended to.

Be sure to attend this meeting and do everything possible to get other Marnemen to attend.

An 18-year-old French girl, Mlle. Bolland, has broken the French record for looping the loop. She made 25 loops in succession, using a bi-motor Caudron plane.

W. W. Simmons, head librarian of the A. L. A. branch on Rizza Strasse, Coblenz, is now spending a vacation in the United State, but will return to his work in June.

20,000 Medals Awarded Yanks by the Allies

Approximately 20,000 decorations from foreign governments were distributed among 16,000 officers and men of the United States Army during the World War. This information was recently given out at Washington, D. C. Decorations awarded by the United States total 5,387 awards of the Distinguished Service Cross and 1,216 awards of the Distinguished Service Medal.

Of the D. S. C.'s awarded, 5,209 were given by the Commanding General of the A. E. F., eighteen were given by the Commanding General of the Siberian forces, 145 were given by the War Department for World War service and fifteen were given by the War Department in prior wars.

Of the D. S. M.'s awarded, 895 were given by the Commanding General, A. E. F., 314 were given by the War Department for service during the World War and seven were given by the War Department for service in prior wars. In view of the law making the D. S. M. available as a replacement medal for enlisted men holding Certificates of Merit, fifty-four additional Distinguished Service Medals have been awarded by the War Department in lieu of the old Certificates of Merit.

The total awards of Medals of Honor during the World War are seventy-eight, of which twenty-four were awarded posthumously.

SEEKS INFORMATION.

The following letter from a former officer of the Division is a request for information, which some Marnemen may be able to supply:

To Members and Former Members of Company D, 38th Infantry:

I have received a request from the Adjutant General of the Army for information in connection with the death of Pvt. Frank J. Gibson, No. 2,231,111, Co. D, 38th Infantry.

From the information furnished it appears that Private Gibson was present wit hthe company during the St. Mihiel offensive and that he was admitted to an S. O. S. hospital October 31, 1918.

I am of the opinion that Pvt. Gibson was either wounded or taken sick during the Meuse-Argonne offensive and sent to the hospital.

It is requested that any one having knowledge of any facts as to any injury which Pvt. Gibson may have received, communicate with me, giving date, cause of injury, etc.

With kindest personal regards I am,

Sincerely yours,

John B. Harvey,

R 890 Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Washington, D. C.

35,000 Disabled Men Taking Vocational Work

The War Department has issued the following statement on the progress that has been made toward the aiding of soldiers who were incapacitated during the war:

"The total army casualties resulting from the war were approximately 235,000, of whom 39,000 were killed on the field, leaving 196,000 admitted to hospital. Of this latter number 13,000 died, and approximatetly eighty per cent were returned to duty without any disability.

"To the number requiring vocational rehabilitation because of combat casualties should be added those unfitted for their former employment by reason of disability resulting from sickness contracted in the service. The figures for this class are not definitely known. The principal representatives of this class would be those with arrested or quiescent tuberculosis, which class is comparatively numerous. Of this number a large percentage have had, or are now receiving, occupational training in military hospitals or the hospitals of the Public Health Service.

"Another large percentage would be able to resume their former occupations without new men who, though possibly in need of rehabilitation, refuse to undertake it. Of the remainder, the Federal Board for Vocational Training states that on April 1, 1920, 35,000 had been placed in vocational training and a considerably larger number had been approved for training.

"The War Department is vitally interested in the welfare of every man who has served in its forces during the World War. It has endeavored to co-operate full-heartedly with the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, the Federal Board of Vocational Training and the Public Health Service. The activities of these three agencies are of course outside of the jurisdiction of the War Department, and such activities commence to apply only after the man is discharged from the army and becomes a civilian. At the same time the War Department has striven earnestly to be helpful to the discharged soldiers and to see that every man disabled or claiming disability was given full information concerning the provisions that the Government made for him."

Country Club Is Open to Officers of Third

The following extract of letter from the president of the Little Rock Country Club to the officers at Camp Pike explains the conditions under which they may avail themselves of the privileges of the club:

"The by-laws of the club provide that all commissioned officers of the Army and Navy of the United States are eligible for membership upon their own application, properly recommended, and that upon election to such membership they are exempt from the payment of any initiation fee, or the purchase of stock in the club, as is required of citizen members; but are required to pay the monthly dues during such period as they make use of the club.

"I wish to say further that the ladies have what is called 'Ladies' Day' every Wednesday afternoon, when they engage in playing cards. There is also an entertainment every Saturday evening, and I am sure that the ladies of your family will enjoy attending these meetings."

Taps for Pvt. Discardi

Pvt. Angelo Discardi, who served with Company D, Fourth Infantry during the war, was buried last week with full military honors at Rosehill Cemetery, Chicago.

Pvt Discardi was wounded in France while saving the lift of his captain, F. F. French, of Evanston, Ill. He was sent to a hospital and finally landed in Fort Sheridan Hospital. Later he ws discharged, but in the end his injuries proved fatal.

Although Pvt. Discardi's relatives are in Italy his burial was well cared for by Capt. French, who said: "He saved my life. It is the least I can do."

DIVISION MAY AGAIN PUT ON ITS INSIGNIA

NEW RULING AT WASHINGTON ALLOWS ORGANIZATIONS TO AGAIN PUT PATCH ON THE SHOULDER.

Three white stripes on a field of blue will soon reappear on the left shoulders of the men of the Third Division.

This is in accord with an authorization which has been announced as forthcoming from the War Department. The instructions from Washington will direct that "each Regular Army Division will wear the shoulder-patch insignia adopted by the division of same numerical designation during the World War."

The circular will further state that "every corps or service not a division, like the Motor Transport Corps or the Air Service, is authorized to wear the shoulder-patch insignia if they have adopted one, and where they have not adopted one, to submit designs for approval."

This is the reversal of a policy adopted by the War Department on January 25, 1919. At that time it was thought that the mission of the shoulder-patch had come to an end. The shoudlerinsignia had originated during the war, and was of great assistance in cases where men had strayed from their units. Many times the conspicuous insignia saved confusion among troops and kept units to themselves.

One purpose of the discard after the cessation of hostilities was to discourage the masquerading of would-be heroes under the insignia of some veteran organization. It was easy for a returned casual to put on the emblems of a fighting unit, even though he had never seen the firing line. Some even decorated themselves with an array of ribbons and cords that would make a veteran French general envious.

The discard, however, of the shoulder isignia met with disapproval on the part of almost every one. The wearers of the uniform had learned to take great pride in the shoulder patch and what it stood for, and no organization gave up its emblem any more reluctantly than the Marne Division.

The Marnemen will therefore welcome the privilege of reviving that blue patch with the three white stripes on it. It stands for something that every member of the Third Division cherishes in his memory.

Indianapolis Plans to Organize Society Branch

A meeting of the Marnemen living in and near Indianapolis has been called for Thursday night, May 20, at 8:30.

The meeting will be held on the seventh floor of the Chamber of Commerce Building, and a good attendance is expected.

Circular letters announcing the meeting have been sent out to as many ex-members of the Division as have been located, and these men are in turn asked to get in touch with as many other Marnemen as possible. In this way it is hoped that a large number of "A. W. O. L's" may be picked up and brought to the meeting.

SERVICES MAY 15.

Morning.

Roman Catholic, 8 o'clock at Service Hut No. 5, and 9:30 at Camp Hospital Chapel. Conducted by Chaplain Manley of the 18th Field Artillery.

Protestant, Sunday school at 9:30 and church at 10:30, at Visitors' House, conducted by Chaplains Evans and Merrill.

Evening.

Service Hut No. 5, at 7 o'clock, for all denominations. Address by Chaplain Merrill. Duet by Mrs. J. H. Stutesman and Mr. Arthur R. Morse.

Convalescent House at 7 o'clock. Services by Chaplain Evans.

The units of the American Relief Expedition are now busy on an extensive campaign to wipe out the typhus and many of the other epidemic diseases that are ravaging Poland.

YANKEE ROUTS RUSSIAN FORCE

Leads Americans Who Capture an Armored Train.

WRITES OF HARD BATTLE

Outnumbered and With Odds Against Them the Yanks Gain the Victory—Under Pretense of Seeking Arms Russians Rob, Pillage and Kill Wherever They Please—To Get Medals.

Lieut. J. C. Steinel, son of John Steinel of Milwaukee, was in charge of the American soldiers who routed the Russian troops that attacked the Americans with their armored train some weeks ago. As a result he has been recommended for the distinguished service medal by his commanding officer.

Lieut. Steinel, who now is on his way home, writes as follows about the clash:

"A few days before we were attacked by the Russians in their armored car we had received orders to move to Vladivostok and thence to the Philippines. Being in box cars, this was not difficult, so we loaded up our belongings, filled up with wood to keep warm.

"The Russians had armored trains and we expected trouble with them some time or other. Under the excuse that they are looking for arms they rob, pillage and kill wherever they please.

Train Heavily Armed.

"This we would not permit in the American sector, and gave them several ultimatums to get out. They had their trains equipped with machine guns, grenades, rifles, one pounders and 3-inch guns, and all engines were protected with concrete reinforcement and loopholes to shoot from.

"They had passed us several times, but never made a move. But one night we were informed by our interpreter that the Russians in the neighborhood expected trouble. We increased the guard at the long bridge, also around the cars in which we live. At midnight an armored train came into the station opposite us. They began loading up with wood. I immediately ordered my men to get up, but kept them in the cars. I went to the station to see if anything unusual had occurred, but everything appeared quiet. I ordered my men to retire, but we doubled our guard. The other officer and myself had just begun to retire when the sergeant came in and reported that he thought the Russians meant business. In about two minutes, with most of our 35 men still asleep, the Russians opened fire on us with machine guns, rifles and grenades.

"Our men were ordered out at once and they got under the cars and returned the fire. It seemed hopeless against an armored train. Our sergeant was killed in a few minutes when he attempted to get out on the engine, but before he was knocked off he threw a hand grenade at the train, which helped to force the Russians to surrender. One of our corporals had both legs blown off. The Russian armored train stopped about fifty yards from our cars and for a few moments they gave us everything they had. But we kept after them in skirmish line fashion and soon they told us they were ready to surrender.

Plan to Burn Village.

"They admitted that they had been drinking and that they intended first to kill off all the Americans and then burn the village, as they claimed that a stock of arms and munitions were in this place.

"They had a crew of seven officers and seventy men, while we had two officers and thirty-five men. All we had were three automatic rifles, grenades and rifles, while they had eight machine guns, rifles for every man, a one-pounder, a three-inch gun and grenades.

"The big prize, besides the train, was the general who was in command of all their armored trains, and their captain.

"It was quite an exciting experience for 45 minutes and something I will never forget. All of our men have been recommended for distinguished service medals for their gallant attack against the armored train."

DOUBLY EQUIPPED.

Little Maida while taking her brother for a walk met small Billy with his dog.

"How old is your bruvver?" asked Billy.

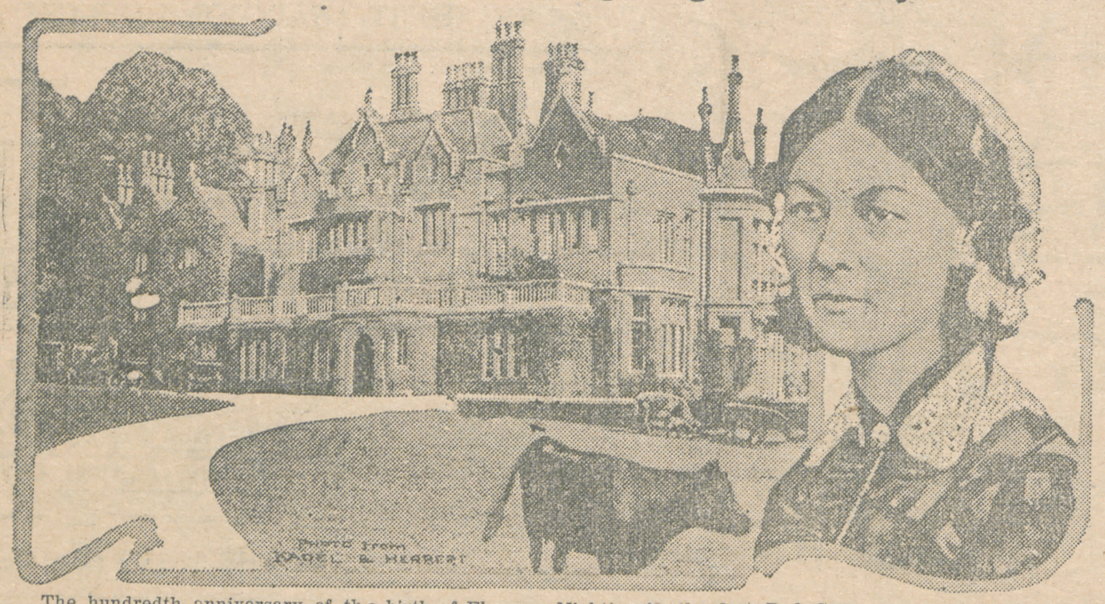
"One year," was the answer.

"Humph," was the disgusted reply, "my dog is a year old ,too, and he can walk twice as good as your bruvver."

"Well he might," was the indignant retort, "for he has twice as many legs!"—Judge.

Horace Greely is credited with saying that the American people are a great people—when you get them aroused. No doubt the returned soldier who was among the volunteers to dig coal in Kansas, last winter, was fully aroused when he said, to one of the striking miners who was explaining how impossible it would be to mine coal under the existing conditions, "Have you ever seen a trench in France?" and marched right on into the mine.—Amaroc News.

Centenary of Florence Nightingale on May 12



The hundredth anniversary of the birth of Florence Nightingale, the first Red Cross nurse, was celebrated on May 12. The illustration shows a portrait of that remarkable woman and her home, near Ramsey, England.

Here Are the New Rules on Re-Enlistment

A non-commissioned officer being discharged and re-enlisted, to hold his rank must re-enlist the day following discharge.

A non-commissioned officer, if he be discharged from one organization, drops to the rank of private. Re-enlist in your own organization.

Continuous service pay and a bonus of three months' pay is given for re-enlistment.

If you enlisted or re-enlisted on or after November 1, 1912, and before November 1, 1916, four years is counted as an enlistment period.

If you enlisted on or since November 1, 1916, three years is counted as an enlistment period.

In computing an enlistment period time A. W. O. L., (24 hours or more) or absence under G. O. 45 W. D. 1914 will be excluded.

In adjusting enlistment periods, re-enlistments are considered only if you re-enlist within three months from date of your discharge.

If you were discharged for convenience of the Government since November 1, 1912, you are entitled to credit for the actual time served.

To be entitled to draw the three months' bonus upon re-enlistment, you must have been a private, a private first class, a bugler, or bugler first class, on the date that you completed your four-year or three-year period, as the case may be.

If you enlisted since February 28, 1919, and you are discharged before the expiration of your term of enlistment for the purpose of re-enlisting, you are not entitled to travel pay.

Earning Furloughs.

Your commanding officer is authorized to grant you a furlough or extend it for securing the enlistment of recruits as follows:

For 1 recruit — 5 days.
For 2 recruits—15 days.
For 3 recruits—20 days.
For 4 recruits—30 days.

If you enlisted prior to April 2, 1917, and desire to be discharged for the purpose of re-enlisting, regardless of whether your time is up, you may be discharged and re-enlisted for a period of three years, that is, if you have not served at least three years on your present enlistment. If you have served over three years on your present enlistment, you may re-enlist for one or three years at your option. If you are so discharged, you are entitled to the $60 bonus and travel pay.

If you have completed the period of active service to make you eligible for furlough to the reserve, you may re-enlist at Camp Pike for special assignment to any organization, for which enlistments are open. If you re-enlist at Camp Pike for an organization at Camp Pike you are entitled to a re-enlistment furlough of two months, provided you re-enlist for three years. If you re-enlist for a period of one year or for another station other than Camp Pike, then you are entitled to a re-enlistment furlough of one month only.

When you are discharged, present your discharge to the Camp Recruiting Officer who will issue a Victory Button, if your service was honorable and between the dates, April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918.

POCKET WIRELESS APPARATUS.

A new wireless invention recently exhibited in London consists of a large pocketbook containing a receiving apparatus and two wires. One wire is used to make connection with the earth and the other is used to connect with such things as an open umbrella or a tree. Thus one is able to pick up messages from local stations, and by changing to a suitable aerial, one is able to get in touch with distant stations.

There were 268 members of the American Expeditionary Forces killed in action on November 11, 1918, according to statistics given out from the Adjutant General's Office.

YO-HEAVE-OH!

"Where did you get theese cigars?"

"A friend of mine sent them up from Cuba."

"Your friend certainly knows the ropes down there."—The Siren.

Gambling Shrine No Longer Sparkles as in Ye Olden Times

The Monte Carlo of France used to be the greatest gambling institution in the world. At least it had no other rival than a ring of American soldiers hovering over the galloping dominoes.

But since the war old Monte Carlo "ain't what she used to be." This famous shrine of chance no longer flows so lavishly with bank notes and gold. Counters are used instead, and much of the dazzle of the olden days is gone.

A writer in the London Daily Mail describes a day at Monte Carlo thus:

"We enter the casino and turn to the left, to the office at which cards of admission for the day must be procured. In the hall on the right we leave our wraps. But no—we will not gamble. It is time for dejeuner. And then a hat must be bought and a gift for some one at home.

"There are plenty of places where one may lunch well at Monte Carlo, and the best food is not always the most expensive. Oeufs Bercy, veal cutlets and spinach, cream cheese eaten with a sweet compote of chestnuts, delicious coffee.

"And now to study hats. Small hats of black tulle ad goll lace; or large hats, with drooping brims wide across the face, again of black tulle, bound with narrow strips of what looks like shiny black sticking-plaster; flowers and buds fashioned of the same material drooping over the brim.

"The price? Here, indeed, there is a change. Hats in Monte Carlo are cheaper than hats in London or in Paris! And we find another 'occasion'—a cigarette case of tortoise shell for 60 francs.

"Down through the gardens and so to the rooms. The gambling tables are thronged, the roulette ball rattles at the Trente-et-quarante tables, the cards are dealt. But where are the piles of silver, of gold, of notes? Coin has vanished, notes must be changed for counters—white, red, orange, blue.

"The atmosphere is as stifling as ever. Were we not merely visitors for a day we should pay a subscription and play in the rooms of the Cercle rivee or at the Sporting Club.

"It is difficult to feel the same respect for counters as for gold louis, and that is perhaps why * * * but I will not confess * * * and I feel in my bones that there will be a run on red.

"Rouge gagne, Couleur pale. Seven times running does red come up. Then the colors begin to 'jump' and the feeling of sympathy with the table fades.

"We wander about looking at the people—the hag like old women, the bald, wrinkled old men, pretty girls, and matrons of ponderous respectability. Then suddenly I feel that I must stake at the table on the left.

"'Rien ne va plus,' the croupier is chanting.

"'Une picce treize en plein; une piece treize—quinze.' (A piece on 13 and one on 13-15).

"The ball spins, jumps, is still. Treize wins.

"'You must come. We shall miss the train and it's the last.'

"A little douceur for the croupier: a visit to the desk at which counters are changed into notes (such a nice little bundle of notes!), and then the journey home through a land of flowers and sunset sky and sea."

NEW GUN BEING MADE.

A new gun is being manufactured at Liege, Belgium, which it is expected, will revolutionize modern artillery. The speed of the shell is increased by more than 40 per cent, and has a range that exceeds that of the Big Bertha. The speed of the shell is one thousand meters per second. The inventor of the gun, M. Delamare Maze, a French engineer, says that the new principle used in this gun may be applied to everything from the revolver and the rifle to the gigantic 380 mm. gun.

THE GREATEST PANIC.

New Reporter—What was the worst financial panic you ever went through, Mr. Moneybags?

Mr. Moneybags—Let me see. Coming home one night in the street car somebody dropped a nickel and seven women claimed it.—Houston Post.

Da Fina 'Merican

A Macaroni Ballad.

Giuseppe Baldi's home from war
An' he can't work een streets no more
Like w'at he use' to do bayfore
He sure ees joost wan lucky guy!
Eh? Wa't ees dat? You aska why?
Wal, here's come Baldi for reply:

"I com back home weeth wan good leg;
I no can deeg, I weel no beg,
An' so I theenk: 'I must be yegg,
Or som' sooch kinda hard-boil egg.'

"But, no! here's com' an Irishman
Dat's say to me: 'Eeyetalian,
I speak for Meester Mulligan,
An' eef you takin' up hees plan,
You gon' be fina 'Merican.'
I laugh; but den he 'splain to me:
'Vocation School of K. of C.'
'Wat's dat? I say; an he says 'Com!'
I don'ta sopose you are so domb
But dat you know da "Knights Colomb'?"'
'Ah, yes,' I tal heem, 'now I see,
You gon' maka pope of me,
But dat'sa som'theeng I won't be."
'Eh? No?' he say, 'dats blama shame!
But I gon grab you joosa same
An' geeve you chance for maka name;
I gonna put you een dees school
An', eef you ain't plain damma fool,
I bat by time dat we are through
We gon' mak' som'theeng outa you.
Eat ees too bad you won't be pope,
But steel, I gotta, 'nother hope.
I gona start you on da way,
So dat you weell, som' fina day,
Be good enough for candidate
For President Unita State!'
An' all dat you weel need to gat
Ees votes enough to mak' you dat!'

"Hooray! I nevva see bayfore
Such goodness com' from anny war:
Wan leg from an Italian
An' he's a fina 'Merican!"

—T. A. Daly.

USE FOR "TANKS" IN PEACE

French Have Put Frightful War Machines to a Variety of Highly Useful Occupations.

The French appear to be ahead of us in finding a use for tanks in peace times. A considerable number of French tanks which are comparatively small sized are now employed for transport purposes about the yards of large industrial works; others are used as farm tractors, while the larger tanks are replacing horses for traction along the wide paths of the great French canals.

The latest and perhaps the most remarkable employment which has been found for these machines is in connection with mountain climbing for tourists. For this purpose the armor, and of course all the fighting apparatus of the tank are removed and a carriage or superstructure capable of carrying from ten to twenty passengers added. The seating is either arranged longitudinally or crosswise. Very steep grades can be taken, while the machines easily cross small streams and make their way through brushwood, tall grass and over the roughest roads.

ALL GOING SMOOTHLY.

The chaplain came plodding along the road coming back from the front lines several hours after the infantry had gone over the top.

"How are things going up there?" inquired an artillery lieutenant.

"Fine, fine!" said the chaplain. "We're knocking them for a goal."

"Haven't seen many prisoners," said the lieutenant, skeptically.

"No, and I guess you won't," replied the chaplain; "our machine guns haven't jammed all morning."—Home Sector.

LITTLE ROCK
FISH AND OYSTER CO.
G. C. WHITMORE, Mgr.
Wholesale Dealers
Fresh, Frozen, Salt and Smoked Fish, Oysters and Sea Foods
Foot of Rock Street
Long Distance Phones:
Office, Main 993-997
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PRICE OF ATHLETIC GOODS DUE TO SOAR

Poor Man Is Barred From Privilege of Exercising.

Walking Is Only Thing That Won't Cost More If It Is Done in Bare Feet — Increase Hits Every Sporting Article in Sight.

Exercise is no longer a poor man's privilege.

Inquiry among leading sporting goods dealers showed that prices of all sporting goods are coming up this year.

The only thing that won't cost more is walking if you do it in your bare feet. Hiking shoes will cost from $10 to $15, an increase of 20 per cent.

The increase hits every sporting article in sight and even that which isn't. Athletic underwear is on the upward grade.

"There'll be twice as many baseball teams this year as last year," predicted an official of a big sporting goods house.

The only new frills in sports this year will be in golf. Bloomers for women and a new set of iron clubs which allow the golfer to hit the ball from any angle are being displayed. There are ten clubs to the set.

Swimming suits will be one-piece affairs this year—both for men and women. Men's suits will be the baggy affairs of old, but women will have a creation in colors.

Under the new list of prices, just out, baseballs will cost 50 cents more. League balls will cost $2.50 apiece. Balls for sand-lot games will cost 50 cents. Baseball gloves will cost as high as $25. The cheapest will be $1—a boy's fielding glove. Baseball shoes which sold last year for $12 now cost $21; chest protectors and masks have increased.

Golf clubs will cost $6 and upward, while the minimum charge for golf balls will be 60 cents.

Footballs, boxing gloves, weight exercisers, punching bags, basketballs and other sporting paraphernalia experience similar boosts in prices.

The increase is due to higher costs of labor and material, it was said.

With the sailing of the Army transports Dix, Crook and Great Northern for Manila with troops from Vladivostok, this completes the evacuation of the American Expeditionary Forces in Siberia, except about six officers and 60 men who remain behind to accompany prisoners of war and in connection with the repatriation of Czechs.

EMERGENCY RATIONS.

Lady of the House—"You say you haven't had anything to eat today?"

Tramp—"Lady, the only thing I've swallered today is an insult."—Pearson's Weekly (London).

Redd—That fellow Block's got a mighty good memory.

Greene—How do you know?

Redd—Because he borrowed $5 from me over a year ago, and he remembers it so well that he's never asked me for a loan since."—Yonkers Statesman.

New Sherlock Solves the Overall Mystery

The overall ad, starting within the fringes of the Mason-Dixon line and suddenly bursting into wild growth all over the land, had a strange origin, according to Edward F. Ward of the K. of C., whose job it is to hunt out soldiers' lost baggage among the stacks and stacks of kit-bags and luggage on Governor's Island, New York.

When Ward first read of the overall movement it was in letters from soldiers and former soldiers all over the country, frantically eager to obtain thei roveralls of blue denim tied up in their lost bags. Ward didn't use the Sherlockian needle, but he pricked up his ears, and began to investigate.

He found that about half a million pairs of Uncle Sam's doughboy overalls had been sold for sixteen cents a pair to some enterprising jobber, for the overalls were not, strictly speaking, doughboy property—they belonged to the government. He found, also, that handlers in certain parts were selling these same overalls, carefully laundered and trimmed up to look like new, for from $1 to $3, depending upon the condition of the garments.

And Ward propounds this theory of the overall movement, which has done about as much to decrease the cost of clothing in America as a rainstorm in Somaliland; a campaign was started by holders of large stocks of 16-cent overalls, who cashed in on the fad. That is the K. of C. Sherlock's theory. Not so bad, Watson, eh?

Gigantic Task Before France.

The following facts regarding the magnitude of the reconstruction task confronting the French minister of the liberated regions were given out by M. Labbe, director general of the technical services. Building work alone would require 22,000,000 tons of material and the labor of 700,000 people for one year; 100,000 houses are to be entirely rebuilt, requiring 5,000,000,000 bricks, 3,000,000 cubic meters of sand, 1,000,000 tons of lime, 13,000,000 square meters of tiles and 3,000,000 cubic meters of wood. Reconstruction of highways and railroads would require 3,000,000 tons of materials and the labor of 15,000 men for one year. An addition of 20,000 trains and 5,000 trucks would be required.

NOT GUILTY.

Golf Professional (giving a lesson)—You know, sir, you lift your elbow too much to play golf properly.

New Member—I'll report you to the committee. I'm a lifelong teetotaler! —Dallas News.

My hair is long,
My face is rough;
I'm Puritan bound,
If I do look tough.

They'll fix me up
All spick and span;
I'll look and feel
Like a bran-new man.

PURITAN BARBERS
121 MAIN

WALK OVERS

Those of you that are leaving the service will find that Walk-Overs add distinction to your appearance —whether it be in uniform or "civies."

WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP
220 MAIN STREET

The O'Leary Produce Co.

Telephones Main 243-244 and 245 Little Rock

Prompt Deliveries to Camp Pike

Wholesale
Fruits and Produce

Superior Quality—Dependable Supply

Office and Wareroom
210 TO 224 FERRY STREET

CORRESPONDENCE

76TH FIELD ARTILLERY

HEADQUARTERS.

Friday afternoon, May 7, the officers of the regiment proceeded to give the regimental ball team some excitement on the regimntal grounds. The Adjutant, Capt. John E. Grant, did the honors in the box, and if he had been given as good support as he deserved, the score might have been worthy of a place in this paper, but as it is we leave the score out, as a mark of respect to commissioned officers. Maj. James A. Force held down the initial sack, but his fame does not arise from that fact. When he stepped up to the bat in the second inning, with one man on, he leaned his weight upon one of Sgt. Pluff's benders and rested at third base. The outfield for the officers did some very good work returning balls, and Capt. Estes at second base, ended the game by a fine stop of a hot liner. The writer of these notes does not want to take any credit from the officers who played that day, so will publish the fact that the buglers put a jinx on the game by blowing taps as the officers came to bat in the first inning. Mayhaps this makes a good alibi. If so we are glad to have suggested it.

SUPPLY COMPANY.

Capt. Carl J. Lenhard, Commanding.

The company as predicted won the Barracks Competition, outclassing its nearest rival, Battery A, by seven points. First Sgt. Morse deserves much credit for the way he worked to make the victory possible.

The company is represented on the regimental baseball team by McGuire, Johnson and DeMaie. All are playing good baseball.

Stable Sgt. Myles V. Maddox says that they will all have to get up and go to beat his 4-line mule team in the horse show.

Sup. Sgt. Hassett has been very busy lately issuing khaki clothing to the men.

Sgt. John J. Scanlon has been recommended for promotion to ordnance sergeant to fill a vacancy in the camp ordnance office.

Ord. Sgt. Hoffmaster's temporary appointment as ordnance sergeant has been made permanent.

Sgt. Maj. Sleeper has received a letter from Fimp Collier, who is now a member of the Supply Company, 6th Field Artillery, A. F. G.

BATTERY A.

Jerry Morton writes to tell us that he has given up the milk business and is now running a baker's route. He says the seven days a week on a milk route is too much work. We remember when seven days and seven nights a week wasn't too much for Jerry. Jerry mentions that the old bunch might get together and hold a re-union in Canada or Cuba or Kottenheim or some place that. His address is 467 Public St., Providence, R. I.

Maissy Wassell authorizes us to say that he is having a hard time trying to stay out. Why make things hard for yourself Maissy? Come on back to the outfit and let us make them hard for you. All jokes aside, though we would like to see some of you oldtimers back. Wassel's address is Box No. 384, Cokeburg, Pa.

Sgt. Karney, who is on recruiting duty in New York ,takes his pen in hand long enough to say that he is having a fine time. He says that Sgt. Lawler is enjoying himself there also.

Sgt. Wendell received his discharge this week. His address from now on will be 215 Harrison St., Zanesville, Ohio.

We met Red Parks down town the other evening. He is living in Little Rock and working at the Missouri Pacific Railroad shops.

Spud Murphy writes from Coblenz that he is holding down the orderly room job for the 335th Motor Transport Company. He belongs to the Sergeants' Club in Coblenz, and says that he manages to have a good time, but thinks he'll come back to the old outfit

Pettinato has returned to duty after a short stay in the hospital, where he has been receiving treatment for tonsilitis.

Shorty Myrover says they had a meeting of the Society in Detroit last week. Battery A was represented by Gard, McAdams and Myrover. That is good, but we gather from Shorty's letter that there were a lot of A. W. O. L's. Hunt, Buchanan, Thompson, Barok, Young, Borchardt and Agnew were among those missing. Get into touch with Myrover you fellows. His address is 430 Hubbard Ave., Detroit, Mich.

News from New York advises us that Sgt. Karney has been furloughed to the reserve. We always thought Karney was a thiry-year man, but we understand that there is a girl in the case.

Our recent announcement to the effect that Jones had been appointed corporal must now be amended. Jones was made a sergeant last week.

BATTERY B.

Capt. Herman N. Archer, Commanding.

Sgt. Fisher returned Sunday from recruiting duty at Nashville, Tenn.

Pvt. Schaefer is spending a seven-day furlough with his sister at Bloomingdale, Ind.

The following men of this organization received diplomas from Camp Pige College last Saturday:

Sgt. Hyatt M. Kersten.
Sgt. Elias H. Fisher.
Sgt. David Cohen.
Horseshoer David H. Poucher.
Bugler Felippo Federico.
Pvt. Joe Conger.
Pvt. Hurby Hearn
Pvt.Charley L. Ownby.
Pvt. Joseph Sokolosky.

BATTERY C.

Capt. Jos. H. Bakewell Commanding.

Cpl. McDonough has been decorating the water wagon for the horse show on Saturday, May 15.

Pvt. Morris Lipson, formerly of the Third Trench Mortar Battery, recently re-enlisted for the 76th Field Artillery, and was assigned to Battery C. He has been inquiring for Joe Mitton.

Pvt. Neal Hogan, formerly of the Fourth Infantry, re-enlisted last week for the 76th Field Artillery, and was assigned to Battery C. He is now enjoying a 30-day furlough at his home in Florida.

Pvt. Portis is showing great form in the pool tournament being held at the Enlisted Men's Club. On Friday night of last week he trimmed Pvt. Reglabuto, of Battery B by the score of 100 to 38. On Wednesday night of this week he was to play Pvt. Slotnick of Headquarters Company ,one of the strongest players in the tournament.

If any of the old men of the battery have pictures of any of the men that were killed in this battery we would appreciate it if they would lend them to us for a while. The pictures will be returned to them.

BATTERY D.

Capt. Joseph A. Fortin, Commanding.

There are some of the old boys with the battery yet that are wondering what happened to all the Battery Dmen when they were discharged. Why don't some of you drop us a line, as we are all anxious to hear from you. We have troubles of our own, but drop us a line and tell us some of yours.

We have about thirty recruits and are showing them how we soldiered in the old outfit back in Kottenheim.

Sgt. Basil sent word that he is well and wishes to be remembered to the men of the best battery in the old Seventh-sixth. He also sent word that Hogan, Panzer and Brooks are going west to the grain fields, and then down to Cuba, where one does not have to pay the price of a new suit for a little eye-opener.

Fratino is now taking up a vocational course in the state of Massachusetts.

BATTERY E.

Capt. Zenas N. Estes, Commanding.

We have received a letter from Ex-Sgt. David M. Egl'. He is now on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He said that he had been over to New York and visited several old members of the battery, some of them being ex Sgt. Larkin, ex-Sgt. Burgoyne and ex-Pvt. Donohue. All of them have good jobs and are progressing fine. All the boys in the outfit wish them the best of luck, and hope that if they eyer lose their good jobs they will be back to see us.

Sgt. Harry Parkin has returned to duty from recruiting service at Dyersburg, Tenn.

Several complaints have been made lately by our club manager, Sgt. Haeffner, concerning telephone calls from Little Rock for Col. James F. Wambold of this battery. We are led to believe that this soldier is more of an original Bluebeard than the one whose name appears in the daily newspapers. The only difference is he d esn't use the stilletto, but as a heart-smasher he has got the original Bluebeard skinned a mile.

All the boys give their best regards to ex-members of Battery E and would like to hear from some of them. Don't be backward; tell us something about civvy life.

7TH INFANTRY

SUPPLY COMPANY.

Fred L. Black Commanding.

Reg. Sup. Sgt. W. C. Coon was thrown from an auto in which he was riding last week, receiving a severely sprained wrist and a bad shake-up.

Reg. Sup. Sgt. L. M. Marshall has returned from a thiry day furlough and resumed his duties, relieving Sup. Sgt. Roome, who has resumed his duties as company supply sergeant. Sgt. Roome was badly injured last week by a box of equipment falling upon him, badly wrenching his back and confining him to quarters for two days.

Pvt. James I. Woodard, recently first sergeant in the 35th Infantry, has been assigned to this company. Pvt. Woodard has more than twenty-six years of honorable service, and served with the A. E. F. in Siberia. Pvt. Woodard also is an old member of the Fourth Infantry, and received a warm welcome upon his return to this organization.

Mech. Patrick McDermott of Co. E, Fourth Infantry, has been transferred to the Supply Co. and has been reappointed a mechanic. He is now on special duty at the target range.

Will Thomas has resumed his duties as a saddler, having successfully completed the course of instructions at the Saddler School at Camp Pike.

Mech. Pittman, Wags. Hamilton, Lewis, Makerwicz and Mathew have received their diplomas, having completed their course of instructions at the Camp Pike College and passing with high honors.

A letter has been received from ex-Horseshoer Muekech asking that he be remembered to all of the men of the company, and saying that he will be glad to hear from any of the men who care to write to him.

COMPANY H.

Pvt. First Class Dolan returned to the company after spending the past eight days in the hospital.

Pvt. First Class Molitor has returned to the company for duty from the hospital.

Ex-Sgt. E. J. Davis, formerly company clerk, writes that everything is running smoothly on the outside and sends his regards to all the members and ex-members of the company. His address is 608 E. 7th Street, Newport, Kentucky. He would like to hear from any of the old bunch.

Pvt. Andrew Templet was transferred to Headquarters Company as mounted orderly on May 8, 1920.

The company fired on the range the latter part of the week, and if the results are like those of last year we can look for a fine bunch of marksmen this year. All the new men have resolved to make at least marksman; they say they are going to do better than the older men.

38TH INFANTRY

Col. E. G. Peyton, Commanding.
First Lieut A. Von Schmidt, Adjutant

COMPANY A.

First Lieut. Ross A. Baldwin Commanding.
Wm. C. Hardie, First Sergeant.

The old company clerk, Harry Samuels, got tired of civil life and reenlisted for three more years in his old company. Harry left the company while we were in Niedermendig, Germany, to go to the A. E. F. University. He sailed for the United States about the middle of June, 1919, and had a very nice trip on the way home, stopping on the southern coast of Spain and making a sight-seeing trip of the Rock of Gibraltar, after which he crossed the Mediterranean Sea to the southern coast of Africa.

Cook William C. Johnson, who has been on detached service at the School for Bakers and Cooks, was relieved from that duty and discharged May 11.

COMPANY G.

First Lieut. William T. Fitts, Jr., Commanding.
Lewis Uunley, First Sergeant.

We regret the loss of another of our good soldiers, Sergt. Frank Thomas, who was honorably discharged on May 8. Sgt. Thomas joined the company on November 11, 1917, at Camp Greene, N. C., and served with it in France and Germany He was wounded in action twice. He will pay a short visit to his home folks in Boston, Mass., after which he will go to Akron, Ohio, where he has employment with the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company. Company G extends the best wishes for his success in civil life.

Sergt. Paul F. Ramstein is spending a thirty-day furlough at his home in Detroit, Mich.

Private Robert E. House is paying a short visit to his home folks in Aberdeen, Miss.

Notice from the War Department announces the award of the D. S. C. to First Sergt. Nunley for heroism in action on the Marne River front in July, 1918 Also two former sergeants, John M. Robinson of Philadelphia and James E. McFadden of Oil City, Pa., have been awarded the D. S. C. for extraordinary heroism in action during the war.

COMPANY H.

First Lieut. William T. Fitts, Jr., Commanding.
M. F. Chamberlain, First Sergeant.

Sergt. Ernest Whicher is now trying for the Olympic Games.

Corporal James R. McGee is still playing as one of the sensational players of the 38th Infantry baseball team.

Sergt. William E. Newton was furloughed to the reserve on March 25, and went to New York, where he reenlisted for one year in the Ordnance Department at Fort Slocum. His address is William E. Newton, 6th Recruit Company, Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Corporal Zymmant Bruzdzinski is on detached service at the School for Bakers and Cooks, Camp Pike.

COMPANY M.

First Lieut. Ambrose F. White, Commanding.
Kenneth M. Miller, First Sergeant.

Sergt. John C. Waite, who was discharged on April 12, writes that he is liking civies fine. He says that he is working by the hour and listens for recall as usual.

Ex-Mechanic V. M. Adams writes that he is well satisfied with civilian life.

Ex-Sergeant Crowley, who served with us overseas, re-enlisted with hopes of coming back to the old company, but says that he was sidetracked and sent to the 17th Infantry, Camp Meade, Md., where he is now serving as corporal in Company F.

Cook Alven Lumley was discharged May 5, and has returned to his old job, cooking for the American Can Co., of North Fort Worth, Tex.

Private Clarence Speer, who is trying for the Olympic Games, is making excellent progress. He came in second with two entries, running from Little Rock to Camp Pike.

6TH ENGINEERS

Col. Clarence L. Sturdevant, Commanding.

The following letter to the editor of the Watch on the Rhine contains news that may doubtless be of interest to the present and former members of the Sixth Engineers:

71 Center St., Perth Amboy, N. J.
Dear Sir:

I am enclosing check in the amount of $1.50 for a year's subscription to the Watch on the Rhine.

Sergeant Card of my old regiment, the Sixth Engineers, was kind enough to send me several copies of this worthy sheet, and it was with eagerness and an indefinable thrill that I devoured the news of the old division, and particularly as concerned the Sixth.

I am back with my old firm, the General Bakelite Company, of this city, and am up to my neck in the purchasing game. There are several Sixth Engineer men in the vicinity, and every time we meet it is the occasion of an extended "a-bla," as old Bide Dudley used to call "chatter."

Company C men will be interested to hear that Strusholm is in the automobile business right in this town, and I see him often. If you put no faith in the old moth-eaten adage that the world is a small place, hark unto this: About a month ago, who should stroll into my office but Brother Beck, one of the "Gold Dust" twins, who in the old days astounded innumerable French and German natives with his gyratory efforts on government motorcycles. It will be remembered that he and Eckstein volunteered for four months' duty in Poland shortly before the division was ordered home. The other twin, unfortunately, was sent home from Poland because of trouble with his eyes. Beck was discharged the day before Christmas, and is back at his old pursuit along automobile lines in this town.

I hear from a number of the boys, and should like to hear from more. Paul Rhodes, an old Company B man, is in business in Berlin, Maryland. Bert Hartley is back with the General Electric Company in Erie, Pa. It would be a great pleasure to have a line or two from Wilson Hamilton, the "A. P. O." supply sergeant of Company B; Carl Otremba, who was always going to "dash madly" or "gallop" somewhere; Billy McGilpin, who, if you happened to be disgruntled with the dictates of an imperious second looey, was wont to proffer the advice that you tell him to go to—well, on a long journey—and then "bust out cyin'!" Also Milton Klein, of "I'se in town, Honey" fame, and who tickled the guitar; the turbulent Fred Kirst, Scott of Company C, Merrill of E Company, and any of the fine old crowd whom I was fortunate enough to meet and know during the two and a half years of the regiment's activities since the declaration of war.

Fraternally yours,
Thomas J. Major.

Capt. and Mrs. Hiram B. Ely and Mrs. Porter were the guests of Major Wheeler at supper Thursday evening, May 6.

Mrs. Josephine Porter, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hiram B. Ely, at Camp Pike, for the past two weeks, left for New York City Friday, May 7.

Major Worsham entertained guests from Little Rock for supper Sunday evening after the polo game.

A number of the officers' wives have been training their horses for entries at the horse show next Saturday.

Capt. and Mrs. Ely, Capt. and Mrs. Porter, Lieut. and Mrs. Davis, Lieut. and Mrs. Brown, Lieut. and Mrs. Naylor and Chaplain Evans attended an enjoyable dance given by the officers and nurses of the hospital at the Visitors' House, Wednesday evening, May 5.

Chaplain Evans spoke at the morning and evening services of the Winfield Memorial Church, Little Rock, Sunday, May 9, in the absence of the pastor, ex-Chaplain W. B. Hogg, of the 312th Engineers.

Sergt. Turner and Sergt. Lambert of Company E have been ordered to Camp Gordon, Ga., for duty. Sergt. Turner, who has been with the regi-

(Continued on Page 7.)

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Absolutely Guaranteed
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Do You Want to Keep Up

LIAISON

With Your Comrades?

There's only one way to do it, and that is for you to subscribe for The Watch on the Rhine

Here is what one Marneman says about the Division newspaper:

"The fellows who were once with the Marne Division can now begin to realize that a division paper is not so much of a joke as many of them thought when it was first published. Believe me, I would just about dig up a dollar and a half for one issue of ours. Names of old friends and interesting incidents are all too soon forgotten in the ordinary course of events, but with a paper to bring them to mind at different intervals we cannot forget them."

If you don't know what's happening to your old comrades, fill out the coupon below.

THE WATCH ON THE RHINE
306 Board of Commerce Building
Little Rock, Arkansas

Founded at Andernach, Germany, February, 1919, by the Men of the Third Division

Gentlemen:

Enclosed find one dollar and fifty cents ($1.50), for which please enter my subscription to The Watch on the Rhine for one year, to commence with the issue of.....

Name.....

Street Address.....

City.....State.....

The Watch on the Rhine

Published Every Saturday
by the
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Yearly Subscription $1.50
Foreign Subscription $2.50.
Single Copies 5c.

Advertising Rates Upon Application

Entered as second class matter November 7, 1919, at the post office at Little Rock, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

GENERAL PERSHING'S PRAISE.

"Your achievement, which is scarcely to be equalled in American history, must remain a source of proud satisfaction to the troops who participated in the last campaign of the war. The American people will remember it as the realization of the hitherto potential strength of the American contribution toward the cause to which they had sworn allegiance. There can be no greater reward for a soldier or for a soldier's memory." —Pershing.

THE DIVISION EMBLEM.

The three white stripes stand for the three operations in which the Third Division took part—the Marne, St. Mihiel, and the Meuse-Argonne. The blue stands for the loyalty of those who placed their lives on the altar of self-sacrifice in defense of American ideals of liberty and democracy.

EDITORIAL

JUST SUPPOSE.

Up to the present time all efforts to get in communication with Mars have failed. But who knows how soon such a startling accomplishment may be attained!

Just light your pipe with me and let your mind go rampant for a few minutes. Just suppose that tomorrow morning the papers should announce that perfect and permanent communication had been established between the two planets. Or just suppose that some of the Martian tribe should land on old Mother Earth, conveyed across that great distance by a huge rocket similar to the one we have been trying to conceive.

Now Edison thinks that the Martians may be vastly superior in intelligence to the poor worms of the dust who inhabit this lowly planet. Well, just suppose our Martian visitors tell us of wonderful inventions; tell us how to harness the energy of the sunlight so that our daily toil becomes almost an automatic affair; tell us how to absorb the energies of the sun so that it will no longer be necessary to worry about food and the high cost of living.

Perhaps they could perfect the pocket wireless telephone for us, and in addition give us an attachment by which we could see the person to whom we were talking, no matter how far away he might be. Perhaps they could tell us how to take little excursions to their own planet, to Venus, Saturn, and all the rest of them.

In fact there seems to be no end to the possibilities. Our whole universe might be revolutionized. Why, we might even—but wait a minute! My pipe is empty. Well, it's a wonderful vision, anyway.

FLORENCE NIGHTENGALE.

One hundred years ago this week in a quaint villa in Florence, Italy, Florence Nightengale was born. It was she who was to become the original Red Cross nurse—she who was to have the vision of how to alleviate the suffering of men in battle.

She was born of English parents who afforded her a chance for travel; and as she saw various parts of the world, there was always one thing that she saw most vividly—the suffering of humanity.

As she grew into girlhood there came upon her the desire to devote her life to some sort of work that would make life better for mankind. At first she was discouraged by her parents, but little by little she was given her way; and all the while she was developing ideas of her own.

Then the Crimean war broke out. That was her opportunity. She soon organized a party of thirty-one women and went to the scene of the conflict. There in a suburb of Constantinople she did the pioneer work of army nursing. Sanitation had been unknown. The sick and wounded had been allowed to go almost without any care whatever, and that only the very poorest. But after her arrival things took a turn. She established a hospital and filled it to its capacity. Like angels of mercy she and her helpers went from cot to cot to bandage the wounds of the English soldiers. Although opposed by the medical officers, she accomplished what had never before been accomplished in the history of the world.

At the close of the war she was broken in health, but when she returned to England, she devoted every effort possible to get the British government to provide similar care for soldiers in future wars. She finally won out in the fight, and was able to start the movement that finally resulted in the formation of organizations such as the Red Cross and the Army Nurse Corps.

Florence Nightengale has probably done as much for humanity as any other person who ever lived. She is a benefactress to whom every soldier of today owes the fullest respect. It was through her efforts that thousands and thousands of men who were wounded or who became ill during the war were able to return to the homeland. The name of Florence Nightengale will go down through the ages as an unsurpassed angel of mercy.

COMMENT FROM OTHER PAPERS

The Personal Salute.

"Liaison," formerly published in the interest of the Coast Artillery, once took a text from a letter from a non-commissioned staff officer of Coast Artillery dealing with the important and oft-discussed topic of the military salute. The letter said in part:

"The writer believes that no enlisted man intentionally renders the salute incorrectly. We recognize the importance of the salute. The salute, properly rendered, indicates the respect of the enlisted man for the officer. When propertly returned it indicates to the enlisted man the fact that his respect is warranted. The salute inculcates a feeling of mutual respect, and a true spirit of discipline and co-operation."

Commenting upon the foregoing the editor of "Liaison" remarked that with the readjustment of the army on a new basis we can probably look to a rehabilitation of our military manners on a higher plane.

Continuing, he said:

"In this readjustment we suggest a new conception of the salute. If it is true, as we say, that the salute is in itself the distinctive high sign of our military order, the mark of greeting with which those in the military service recognize each other to the exclusion of the world outside, why should that greeting not be on a more personal basis than it now is? Definitely, the suggestion is that when an officer passes a soldier on foot and within speaking distance, that he return the soldier's salute not only with the prescribed salute, carefully and formally executed, but that he accompany it in all such cases with a verbal acknowledgment, such as 'Good morning,' 'How are you, sergeant,' etc.

"It is splendid to see a command where saluting by both officers and soldiers is alert, precise and punctilious, but how much better that the inert condition of a merely rigid discipline should be enlivened by the inspiring force of personal regard and mutual respect. The tendering by an officer of a 'Good morning' or a 'Good evening' with his salute has not detracted from his dignity in the cases of any of the officers whom we have known to observe this practice. Let the salute be snappy—yes, both by soldiers and officers, but beyond that, in the officer's return of a salute, let his acknowledgment be not only snappy, but distinctly personal, spontaneous, and hearty."

HORRIFIED FOR A MOMENT.

At a very convivial dinner a man with a naturally solemn face arose, glass in hand, to propose a toast.

"May we never," he said, in deep, measured tones, "drink any more of this stuff——"

He paused, and there was a horrified silence for several seconds—"than is good for us"—London Tit-Bits.

Longin' for My Pal

Lonesome, yep! Aint got none, not no more;
Lost all my pep. Ain't had no fun, not since the war,
No rhum chaud, no cherie, an' I can't sing much,
I think we was too pressay to lick them Dutch.
So some day I'm goin' back to gay Paree—
That is, if I can make the proper touch.

No, there ain't no Fifi or Mimi left behind.
Don't think so. An' prohibition ain't my curse,
The way they put that over wasn't kind,
But, seein' we was gone, they might done worse.

I left a pal, that's what, when I come back;
I'd like to see him; he was a buddie right;
Stick? Say, he stuck tighter to me than my pack,
An' fight? He never quit me in no fight.

It never mattered how much grief I had,
When I was lonesome, or a-feelin' blue
He'd think o' somethin' else that I could do;
Him just bein' there kept me from feelin' bad.

So, I thought if I could get back over there
An' stick around awhile most anywhere
Along the Boulevard—say the Cafe Angleterre,
Why, after while I'd be right apt to see
My pal that used to stick around with me,
Him promenadin' on some Frenchie's neck, maybe—

An' me, seein' all them service stripes—you know,
Red, white, or kind o' white, and sort o' blue,
I'd say, just to surprise him, kind o' slow:
"Hello, ol' timer, how's the world with you?

What you been doin' since the great war, Coot?
Huh! It was your gran'dad—him that looked like you?
Excuse me, Cootie, my mistake—I thought,
Them stripes an' all—you was a veteran, too."

—K. H. M.

—The Stars and Stripes, Washington, D. C.

Uses of Gas Likely to Increase by Time of Next Great Conflict

If the war out of which the world has just emerged developed startling mehods of fighting, such as the submarine, the airplane, and gas, then may we not expect that even more terrible methods may develop by the time the next great conflict sweeps upon us?

Science is rapidly developing, and out of it may come hitherto undreamed of forms of human destruction, if the mind of man is directed toward the discovery and invention of such things.

At least that is what General Debeny, director of the French College of War, thinks about it. In a recent lecture in Paris he expressed himself thus on the matter:

"Should war begin again now, aviation, and especially gas, would play one of the most important parts. The progress of aviation would make the rear of each front, and very far in, extremely dangerous, and the progress of chemistry would permit the use of gas on zones of such an extent that it cannot be imagined. But this would be the sense in which the war would develop, much more than the immediate effect that would take place from the beginning of hostilities. Making gas is naturally rapidly done, because all the manufacture of chemical products—still so numerous in Germany—can be requisitioned; but to make airplanes is much slower.

"Thus, while there will be people at work to prepare ways of attacking, it is evident that others will be preparing ways of protecting themselves, and that means once again the race between the novice agents and the defense against those agents. The defense against gas seems to be more difficult than against airplanes. I believe that, against airplanes, the anti-aircraft artillery is suceptible of making rapid progress, and perhaps in that very instance gas will be one of the best ways if, with appropriate shells, the air can be poisoned all around the attacking airplane. It would be much more effective to create, for example, a sphere of poisoned air a mile around the airplane, instead of trying to hit the machine directly with bits of the shell.

"Concerning the defense against gas. I expect that our chemists will find some "anti-gas" neutralizing other gas. But until further order, I am afraid more of gas than of airplanes, and this because there are products which can be easily made in secret. We will be able to control the cannon and ammunition works in Germany, but it will be the worst job to watch the manufacture of chemical products A laboratory secret, a procedure carefully kept secret, and these manufacturers become tomorrow war toxic products makers. This is the main danger.

"As regards startegy, it could not be much modified, as long as we have not improved our transportation system. We can expect airplanes to carry hundreds of men, but not yet whole divisions. It may take place some day, but we have not arrived there."

IRRITATING.

"It makes her mad every time her husband says he loves his work."

"That's queer."

"Not so queer. He's a divorce lawyer."—Judge.

Orders and Assignments

Maj. Walter Board, Q. M. C. is assigned to Ft. Logan H. Roots, relieving Maj. Frank C. Walesh, Q. M. C.—Letter 201 Hdqrs. Southern Dept., dated May 4, 1920.

First Lieut. Walter L. Bouve, 30th Infantry, is relieved from present assignment and duties at Camp Pike, Ark., and will proceed to Camp Benning, Georgia, for duty with Service School Detachment.—Tel. Inst. War Department; dated May 8, 1920.

First Lieut. Van Renssalaer Vestal, 10th F. A., Camp Pike, Ark., will proceed to Ft. Sill, Okla., and report May 15th to president of the Examining Board at that place, for examination for promotion. Upon completion of this duty Lieut. Vestal will return to his proper station.—Tel. Inst. Hdqrs. Ft. Sill, dated May 5, 1920.

Army Field Clerk, Joseph Timberio, having reported to Camp Pike, May 8, 1920, is assigned to office of Camp Inspector for duty.—S. O. 109, Hqrs. Camp Pike, dated May 8, 1920.

Maj. Eugene E. Barton, 38th Infantry, is relieved from duty as Camp Morale Officer, Education and Recreation Officer, and Naturalization Officer, and will report to his proper organization for duty.

Maj. Irving H. Engleman, 4th Infantry, is detailed as Camp Morale Officer, Education and Recreation Officer, and Naturalization Officer, and will report to the Assistant Chief of Staff, G1, for instructions.—Par. 10, S. O. 110, Hdqrs. Camp Pike, dated May 10, 1920.

First Sgt. Michael L. Lipski, R. 2130078, Infantry, unassigned now on duty with Camp Recruiting Office, is assigned to the 4th Infantry. First Sgt. Lipski will remain on his present duties.—Par. 12, S. O. 110, Hdqrs. Camp Pike, dated May 10, 1920.

Pursuant to authority contained in letter, Adjutant General's Office, dated May 3, 1920, the following named officers and enlisted men, candidates for the Olympic Games Rifle Team, will proceed to the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., so as to arrive there not later than May 12, reporting upon arrival to Capt. W. C. Stoll. Infantry, officer in temporary charge of competitors and preliminary practice; Maj. W. P. Wheeler, 9th M. G. Bn., Capt. C. E. Caskins, 38th Inf., Sgt. R. M. Barr, 38th Inf. and Sgt. W. A. Pratt, 4th Inf. Upon completion of this duty these officers and men will return to their proper stations.—Par. 1, S. O. 110, Hdqrs. Camp Pike, dated May 10, 1920.

SHOULD KNOW BETTER.

He looked a sorry sight as he limped into the insurance office. Bandages were numerous, and he walked with the aid of a crutch.

"I have called to make application for the amount due on my accident policy," he said. "I fell down a long flight of stairs the other evening, and sustained damages that will disable me for some time to come."

The manager gave him a firm look.

"Young man," he replied, "I have investigated your case, and find that you are not entitled to anything. It could not be called an accident, for you certainly knew that the young lady's father was at home."—Baltimore American.

NEW REPORT ISSUED COVERING THE FULL OCCUPATION PERIOD

A full report on the American military occupation of Germany, covering the entire period from December 1, 1918, to January 10, 1920, at which time the terms of the armistice were replaced by the Peace Treaty, has been completed by Col. I. L. Hunt, formerly the officer in charge of civil affairs for the A. F. in G.

This document, according to the Amaroc News, consists of four large volumes of typewritten pages, and is divided into eighteen chapters. It discusses all phases of the military occupation, and the methods followed by the military authorities in supervising the civil administration of the area, as provided for in the terms of the Armistice which were in force up to January 10th. In addition it summarizes the history, political development and other phases of the Rhineland which have had a bearing upon and connection with the American occupation.

The report itself is supplemented by 56 appendices consisting of documents and records giving in chronological sequence the evolution of the American policy in the occupied region and illustrating the successive problems of the occupation. These cover the political and economic developments of Germany beginning prior to the conclusion of hostilities, and particularly factors bearing upon the nature of the occupation and the occurrences within the occupied regions.

With the four volumes of the report are also a number of maps illustrating the organization of the American occupation at different stages and times since the Third Army crossed the border from Luxembourg. The maps show in graphic form the scope of the American occupation from the distribution of the original Third Army Divisions to the control of the present command of the A. F. G. Pictures taken by the photographic section of the Third Army Air Service make the volumes complete in portraying the American occupation.

An introduction of some length to the main report and various sections of the report itself, as well as recommendations and conclusions drawn out by the material of the work of the military government, have been written by Colonel Hunt himself. The body of the report is very largely the work of Major, now Captain Truman Smith, Inf., of the Office of Civil Affairs. Other officers of the Civil Affairs branch are the authors of different chapters and technical sections of the report, and the whole account has been brought together and edited by Colonel Hunt.

This account of the American occupation has been prepared with a view to furnishing an exact and complete record of the occupation of Germany by the United States Army and to serve as the basis for the study of military government in the Service and Staff schools and at the Army Staff College at Washington. In connection with this latter aim of the work, a long chapter in the report is devoted to a study of the organization and methods followed by the other Allied armies in the Rhineland in solving the same problems as the American Army has encountered. The work of General Pershing's headquarters and of the Allied High Command with reference to the occupation is summarized in the volumes. The report as a whole will constitute an invaluable record of the War Department.

Minnesota is giving her veterans $15 for every month in the service. Special care is taken that men who tried to evade the draft receive nothing.

A PORTRAIT IN PUTTY.

Stammering Lieut.—Does anybody know where I put-put-put my put-put-put-put-puttees?

Captain (in the next room)—Ah! They've got that Ford to working at last!—Judge.

THE ONLY THING FREE.

I hied me up
To the box office
And asked for two seats
To the theatre
And a shaggy, unaccommodating individual
Dished me out
Two in the twenty-second row,
And relieved me
Of a week's salary
And my car fare
As war tax
And so that there might be
Something free
About the transaction
I wrote this in
Free verse—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

LIKE D. T.'s.

"I see they claim to have seen an animal in Africa as large as one of the prehistoric monsters, half-beast and half-reptile. What do you think that proves?

"That we ought to make Africa dry." —Judge.

GOOD BUSINESS.

"Your business college for young ladies seems to be all right."

"It is all right."

"Do you give the girls a good, practical business training?"

"In reply to that question I can only say that sixty per cent of our graduates marry their employers the first year."—London Telegraph.

SCIENTIFIC.

Doctor—As for your trouble with your husband, madam, I may tell you it is a scientific fact that meat causes bad temper.

Mrs. Bloggs—Oh, yes, I've noticed that it always does when it is burned! —N. Y. Evening World

A FOOL THERE WAS.

There once was a jelly young loafer,
Who worked beaucoup fast on a soafer.
So when the house party came,
He brought a nifty young jane
To pay for it, now he's a choafer.—Cornell Widow.

EVIDENCE OF INCOME.

"Bliggins is trying to dress in a way that will make people think he is making a whole lot of money."

"Silk hat and patent leather shoes and all hat sort of thing?"

"Not these days. He has to put on a suit of overalls and is carrying a plumber's outfit."—Washington Star.

ACROSS THE STYX.

"Staging a burlesque show, chief?"

"Yes," said Satan, "led by a sextet composed of Helen of Troy, Phryne, Sappho, Messalina, Cleopatra, and DuBarry. Got a good name for the company, too."

"What is it, chief?"

"Hell's Belles."—Judge.

"TAINT."

Soap Box Orator—An' I tell you that all them millionaires' money is tainted—all of it.

Unconvinced Person—'Ow d'ye mean, "Tainted"?

Soap Box Orator—Well, 'taint yours, an' 'taint mine, is it?—Curren Opinion.

Where Are You?

Have you changed your address since signing the application card for membership in the Society of the Third Division while overseas? If so, please fill out the following form and mail it at once to the Society of the Third Division, 306 Board of Commerce Bldg., Little Rock, Ark., so that we may have our records correct.

It is very important that these changes reach us at once for every day we receive requests for names and addresses from former service men, and in many instances it is impossible to locate them. In the future we will consider it a great favor if after changing your address you will notify us at once.

Last name ..... First name .....

Rank ..... Company or Battery ..... Regiment .....

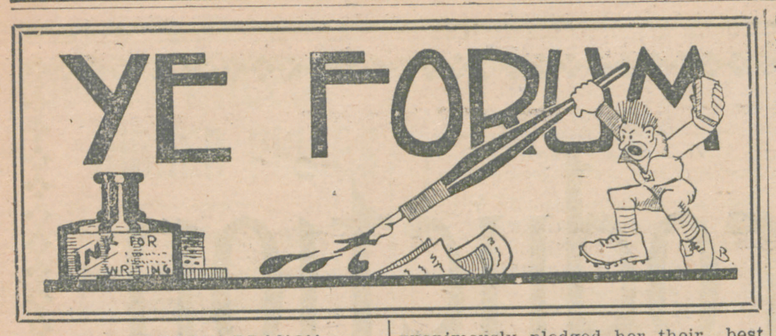
Former Address ..... Street and Number .....

City ..... State .....

Present Address ..... Street and Number .....

City ..... State .....

Present Occupation .....



THE DETROIT BRANCH.

Eidtor Watch on the Rhine:

About 50 Detroit Marnemen crawled out of their dugouts Thursday, May 6, and assembled at the Armony in response to a call from Dr. Crighton L. Lane, formerly of 7th Inf., with a view of organizing a Detroit Branch of the Society of the Third Division.

Dr. Lane, in a short and snappy speech, outlined the purpose of the meeting, and benefits of organization and was loud in praise of Major Clark of the Third Division, who had assisted him in getting us away from our frauleins for a night.

Maj. Clark is in Detroit in the interest of recruiting but unfortunately for us he was out of the city on the night of our meeting. Each member present was appointed a committee of one to bring another member with him May 20. The meeting will be held at 7:30 p. m. in the Armory, Brush and Larned streets, at which time we hope to elect officers and arrange other matters.

We know that Detroit has about 300 former members of the Division and it is thought that a least 75 or 100 others are employed in the city of which we have no record; therefore it is sincerely hoped that every reader of The Watch on The Rhine in Detroit or nearby towns will not only endeavor to attend the next meeting, but look up some other buddy and give him a "direct command" to attend.

A notice will also appear in the Detroit papers about the 18th or 19th and we are in hopes that at least 100 buddies will be attracted in this manner. Now listen, all you Marnemen! You know and we all know that Detroit can put this deal over in first class style if all of us bend our efforts in the right direction. So let's go! Don't wait for the other fellow to make a move. Come to the next meeting and say something, as we want your suggestions whether you were an officer or a buck. We want to get away with a flying start. Come May 20th. Tell your wife any old thing to get away. Tell her you have to take a Victrola lesson; but come! The "Dynamic City" cannot fall behind.

Geo. Myroover,
Formerly with 76th F. A.

THE PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Editor the Watch on the Rhine:

This is the forerunner of what I hope will be a long and interesting series of correspondence. You may not know me at present, although you have received one or two communications from me before. I hope you will do all you can to put the Philadelphia Branch strongly over the top, for we are now really started and intend to do much for the Philadelphia Marnemen.

Thursday night, May 6th, we held our first really big meeting of Society men in the Benedict Club at 135 N. 15th street. Seventy-five men were present and it was evident that none of them had lost any of their Third Division spirit. It was a delight to be among them.

Our president, Mr. Highley, opened the exercises by a brief talk, after which an address was made by Mrs. Gallagher on what the war mothers of America aim to do. The Society unanimously pledged her their best support.

After this Mr. Hobson, our treasurer, gave a short talk on what we have done thus far, and what we intend to do in the future. In the army he was known as "Billy Sunday" and he quite lived up to the title. He then introduced Mr. James McCutcheon, formerly a captain of the 4th Infantry. He further explained the purpose of organizing this branch and then called for election of officers. The following were unanimously elected:

President—William A. Highley, 2567 E. Norris street.

Vice President—James McCutcheon, 2219 W. Tioga St.

Secretary—Paul M. Landis, 20 S. 15th street.

Treasurer—Thomas Hobson, 1921 East Thayer St.

Historian—Charles Wieland Jr. 62 Sharpnak street, Germantown.

Chairman of Entertainment Committee—James Hart, 151 Midvale Avenue.

The dues were fixed at $2 per year, inluding the national assessment and the subsription to The Watch on the Rhine. The meeting had hardly been adjourned when everybody lined up along the rostrum, resembling a chow line in every respect, to pay in advance their dues for the year. Fifty-eight dollars were taken in, and the rest turned away owing to the fact that we neglected to bring a strong box along and could not accommodate any more kale. All spoke most highly of our Division paper and pledged their support to insure its success. It is the intention of this Branch to send in a 100 per cent subscription, inluding all honorary members.

Our next meeting has not yet been decided on, but we expect it to take place early next month, depending on when we will be able to get the hall. I will keep you constantly posted on what we are doing and hope you will reciprocate by keeping us in the limelight in our valuable paper.

At our next gathering we expect to have a real A. E. F. night. Our enterprising entertainment chairman has already discovered four or five men who were members of the famous Chop Suey outfit in Germany, and they will do the honors next time. We also intend to have cigars for all, and probably ice cream and cake.

Once in a while I may gather some news items of interest to our buddies still in khaki at Camp Pike. I think the correspondence columns need some stimulus. I can't see why every battery and company should not be represented every week, if by only a line, so that we may know they are still alive. I know the civilians have not done their part as they should, but we in Philadelphia intend to do better in the future.

Any inquriy and any correspondence whatever about any former Philadelphia Marnemen, if directed to me, will receive prompt and efficient attention.

Yours for the success of the Third Division Society.

Paul M. Landis, Secretary,
20 S. 15th Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

THAT'S THE SPRIRIT!

Cortland, N. Y., May 5, 1920.

Editor Watch on The Rhine:

Dear Sir: As a former member of the Third Division and being what you might call a "charter" member of the Sixth Engineers, I derive a great deal of pleasure from the columns of my old Division's paper, and watch for it every issue.

In the more recent copies I have noticed considerable discussion on the reunion this summer and just to let you people know that ex-members are just as anxious to have that reunion as present members are, I want to say this: Whether the meeting place be in California, Alaska, or at the North Pole, here's one that will get there if he has to walk. The Chicago Branch of the Society has extended an invitation to members for a convention there, and although it is over a thousand miles from here, I think it's about the best place, considering everything.

There is no branch of the society in Cortland as there are but three or four of us here, but we see each other occasionally and the same old bond that held the Third together in France is still between us here.

Best regards to all the boys in the outfit and especially those in Company C of the Sixth Engineers.

Very sincerely yours,
James H. Briggs,
32 Main St., Cortland, N. Y.

THE BORDER BRANCH.

Dear Editor:

Just a few words to let the boys know that the Border Branch of the Third Division Society is here with bells on, and that we are not letting any Society or any other outfit get ahead of the Third. We had a public dance on the 26th of April and it was a great success. The people of El Paso did not forget us for there was a big crowd of them in attendance, and we all had a nice time of it. There were six prizes given away, one each to the best couple in the waltz, fox trot and one step ,and one each to the worst couple in all three of these dances. The Division was well represented by members and their friends.

The Third Division was the only division represented in the American Day parade here in El Paso on May 1, 1920. We were well represented by both our soldier and ex-soldier members. We were well aplauded by the public in general. We were all proud of our Society and the Division. We had our Division insignia made into a banner, something that the American Legion did not have. Our banner consists of the following: The Division insignia three feet square with white strips six inches wide, and on the middle strip the following words: "3rd (Marne) Division," with gold letters one and a half inches high. The banner is hung on a nine foot pole by a gold cord, and four white and four blue streamers hung from the top of the pole representing all sectors and operations that any part of the Third Division participated in, with names and date of each operation on the streamers. We suggest that all of our society branches get themselves a banner also, and take part in any or all public parades and not let any society or outfit get ahead of us, for remember that our division is second to none, whether it be in fighting or something else. Put the same pep in your local branch that you did in the Division "Over There" and I bet that no outfit will beat us in anything.

Our branch gave a social and dance Thursday, May 6, 1920, for all the members and their friends and we all had a good time.

If any member of the Third Division who does not belong to this Society and who lives in El Paso, happens to see this, let him present his smiling face at our next meeting. We meet the first and third Thursday nights of each month at the Community Service Club, corner of Oregon and Boulevard streets.

Hoping that the rest of the branches will get a banner and be as proud of it as we are, I remain,

Very truly yours,
Philip Ficarra,
Reg. Sup. Sgt. 82nd F. A.
Fort Bliss, Texas.

MAJOR RELATES STORY OF BATTALION ON THE FRONT

As a novel scheme for obtaining interesting material for his rainy-day schedule of instruction, Col. E. G. Peyton, commanding officer of the 38th Infantry, some time ago devised the scheme of sending the following letter to all old-timers of the regiment:

In order that the lessons of the great war may be continually kept in mind and impressed upon the new officers and men as they join the Regular Service and for file, and reference as art of the Regimental History, I request that you send me at your earliest convenience a paper on the subject, "The Training and Fighting of My Unit."

I desire to include in the rainy-day schedule of instruction the reading of your lecture. Of course without access to the records accuracy in dates is not expected, but the situation described from the viewpoint of "hindsight" rather than foresight will contain many valuable lessons for all. Incidents are desired describing the proper work or lack of it on the part of N. C. O.'s; where reconaissance saved lives, or a situation, where the lack of it cost lives or an objective. Incidents of a personal and amusing character might be added to lend interest.

Your kind co-operation in this matter of valuable instruction will be thoroughly appreciated.

E. G. Peyton,
Colonel 38th Infantry,
Commanding.

In reply to this letter Col. Peyton has received a variety of documents. One of the most interesting of these is from Capt. H. J. Keeley of the Department of Tactics at West Point, who was formerly a major in command of one of the battalions of the 38th Infantry.

Capt. Keeley's article on the training and front line duty of his battalion is as follows:

I have been asked by Col. E. G. Peyton to write down a few lessons that might be drawn from my experience as a battalion commander of the 38th Infantry. I can't tell you how glad I am of the opportunity of associating myself again, if only for a few minutes, with the "Rock of the Marne". I hope that those of you who are new to the regiment are familiar with the history of the 38th, and realize that you belong to a regiment whose glorious stand on July 15, 1918, excited the admiration and wonder of the military men of the world, and won for you the proud title of the "Rock of the Marne."

Brilliant Star in History.

Your regiment starts out in history with a brilliant reputation for valor and service—no military organization ever got off to a better start. Your deeds in France will become a tradition to the long line of those who will follow after you—a heritage that should make them the envy of most other regiments. Pride in their organiation was strong among the men of the 38th in France. I often recall those slippery, muddy night marches up to St. Mihiel, and I remember how we would encounter soldiers of another unit who would sing out. "What outfit is that?" And the answer usually was, "The Rock of the Marne, Blankety-blank!" Who are you?"

I have been asked very many times by regular army officers of experience, what it could have been in our training that gave so young and so green an outfit that wonderful spirit of do or die—that spirit which kept our men there on the Marne firing in three directions. You must know that the Third is the only American Division that met the full shock of a great German offensive; that the Third was never in a quiet sector—we learned to fight by fighting; and that the 38th was barely a year old when it met and defeated the best that Germany had.

Most of the credit for the training must go to Col. J. C. Castner. His abundant energy permeated the regiment. He was everywhere and it was work, work, work! All officers had to be out with the men—paper work could wait or could be done at night—drill hours found the company clerk holding forth in the orderly room alone. We had a few regular officers, a sprinkling of old non-coms who knew their jobs, many new officers, and hundreds of brand new men. At first only the old officers and the old non-coms spoke the same language; before long we all belonged to the 38th and team work developed.

Strict But Kindly Discipline.

Discipline was strict. Some of you must remember the lieutenant who had had an unpleasant formation with a French officer instructor. Colt. Castner called him up on the carpet and the lieutenant promptly fainted. But if the "Old Man" carried the big stick, he was also there with the reward for work well done. I overheard him more than once commend officers and men for good work. He went on the principle that every man is entitled to instruction and equally entitled to be ignorant and tie things up if he doesn't receive that instruction. Reward for those who worked was as quick and as sure as the punishment that fell to those who shirked.

This spirit got results, and we soon learned that we were acquiring a reputation at Division Headquarters. This encouraged us to more pep. We organied a baseball team, won with it, and were threatened with becoming wealthy. We led in everything and knew it, and knew that we could continue in the lead. In insuring the men for $10,000 was used by each captain as a help to getting acquainted with his men and with what was on their minds. If a man couldn't read and write, he was taught immediately how to sign his name and was not "kicked out" of the orderly room. By the way, most of these men made excellent fighters at the front were crack shots and accounted for many a German.

At Division Headquarters a record was kept of the percentage of authorized equipment that each unit had. We always led, due to Captain Gaskins. Not a little of the efficiency in training and fighting of the 38th is due to Gaskins. At Camp Greene, if the stuff was in existence he got it for us—showed us how to put it together, how it functioned, where to hang it, and how to take care of it. I know, because I had been away from troops for several years and had to sneak around to him for information almost every day, trying to hide, and ashamed of my ignorance. He always knew. In France his animals and transportation were always in fine shape and always got through some way or other. I don't think it will do any harm if I disclose at this time, that, although we lost many animals killed on the Marne. Gaskins wound up the battle with more and better animals than he had at the start. I don't know how he did it, but if my battalion was ever short—clothing, food, or equipment—I simply wrote a note to Gaskins and quit worrying about it.

A Friend of the Enlisted Men.

Some of you must have pleasant memories of that other old soldier, Captain Freeman. He was our regimental post exchange officer at Camp Greene and was an all-around friend of the enlisted men. He was a real character and had a popular and money-making exchange. I never could understand why the enlisted men did not lose their affection for him. Each pay day the men would draw their pay and then walk over to Freeman holding the money out with a sort of crapshooters' air of "Take some and leave some".

I am reminded here of that day on the Vesle when Gaskins and Freeman decided to run up to the front and pay me a visit. They were then together in the Supply Company, parked a few kilometers in the rear. They had an old Ford car that they had pulled off a salvage pile and had nailed up so that it functioned fairly well. They were nearing the town of St. Gilles, in the Ford, when the Germans dropped a few shells on the road. Each turned to the other demanding, "What in the hell do you want to see Keeley about?" They turned the car around and started home, each insisting that he would not allow the other to go nearer to the front.

Freeman tried it again later on horseback. Gaskins swore that he saw him dismount and hide under the horse's belly when a shell came over. Freeman evened things up however by telling how Gaskins had seen "Gay Paree." It seems that Gaskins got a two days' leave to visit Paris. Just one short block from the Gare-de-l'Est he went into a cafe to get a small shot of cognac. When he came out his leave was up and he barely had time to cover that block to the station and catch his train.

Of course at Camp Greene, both officers and enlisted men had the urge of war to keep them up to high speed. But if I were asked to name the greatest thing that we got out of work there, I should say it lay in the complete understanding that we developed between the officers themselves; again between the enlisted men themselves; and finally between the officers and enlisted men.

Officers Did Not Drive.

In the training the officers and non-coms did not drive; they led the men; and this same spirit existed at the front. The military instruction that we endeavored to impart during this training period was no different from that of any other outfit We simulated actual battle conditions and tried to get over to the unit leaders and to the men a good knowledge of fundamentals. Having this foundation, all we asked of them was to remember their "mission" and use their common sense. In such problems as advance guard and patrolling for example, instead of springing surprises and inventing obstacles, which would make the job seem difficult, we developed their self-confidence by making the job seem easy. Ours, you must remember, was intensive training, but I

(Continued on Page 8.)

PLEASED WITH CARS.

Many officers of Camp Pike have taken advantage of the free service offered with the rebuilt cars sold by the Universal Motor Company, distributors of the Stephens Salient Six, 919 Main St., Little Rock.

Here are a few of the well pleased owners:

Lieut. Col. G. M. Allen, Camp Hdqrs.
Capt. B. P. Irwin, 30th Inf.
Capt. T. F. Hardin, 4th Inf.
Capt. E. J. Hoover, 3rd Am. Train.
Lt. Jno. H. Atkinson, Camp Hdqrs.
Lt. Geo. E. Abrams, 4th Inf.

Lt. Atkinson was fortunate enough to secure the "tailor-made" Stephens Speedster which was built up as a special show car. This car is considered one of the fastest and classiest cars in the city.

NOTES.

Ex-Sgt. Orlan Burns of Company H, Fourth Infantry, who had been on special duty with the Third M. P. Company, has left the service and gone to his home in Leon, W. Va., for a little vacation. From there he will go to Charleston, W. Va., where he has a fine position offered him by the Smith Pen Oil Company.

Doc Shank, who is in charge of the Emergency Hospital at the City Hall, Little Rock, gave every one the slip last Saturday and got married to Miss Pearle Welch of Tenth street, DeQueen, Ark.

John Hancock, formerly a bugler in Company A, Third Ammunition Train, sends regards to all the present and former members of the Train. His address is 208 West Grove street, Mishawaka, Ind.

Capt. W. E. Kepner, formerly of the Fourth Infantry ,is now with the 61st Infantry at Camp Gordon.

Eusebio Aragon, formerly of Company E, 30th Infantry, sends his regards to all the old members of the company. His address is Quemado, N. M.

Perry McGee of Nashport, Ohio, writes that he would like to hear from some of the old members of Battery C, 18th Field Artillery.

Harry Silverstein, formerly of Company E, 30th Infantry, is back in Germany and is stationed at Andernach with Company A, Fifth Infantry. He would like to hear from some of his old friends, as he can tell them lots of news about Munstermaifeld.

Charles E. Fannett, Stoneham, Texas, would like to hear from Alvey T. Abney, whom he hears is back in the Medical Department of the Third Division.

SOME BUYERS.

"Now there is a project to ask Congress to put a million-dollar tax on a quart of whisky, which would effectully prevent its sale."

"Well, I don't know. There is plenty of money in this country. And, judging from p resent prices cheerfully paid, there might be a few sales."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS
of the
UNITED STATES

We are here to stay, a perpetual "Gold Stripe" organization of Active Service Veterans.

Write for Full Details and Application Today

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Deputy Chief of Staff
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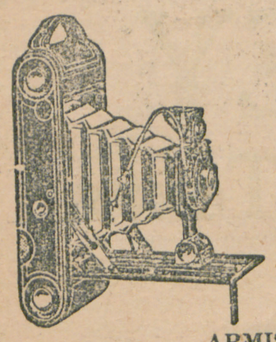

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Mohawk Oil CORPORATION Production

Incorporated Under the Laws of Colorado With a Permit to Do Business in Texas

Organized only after the most painstaking care in establishing a foundation in property, personnel and policies, the shares of the MOHAWK OIL CORPORATION are offered the public only after the

Production of Petroleum Is an Established Fact

In the Lavish Sipe Spring Field

This field is the scene of the initial operations of the Mohawk Oil Corporation, and already seven wells have been successfully completed. More are drilling and will be drilled up to twenty. The Sipe Springs shallow field yields from 25 to 74 barrels per well. The oil is of the highest grade. The wells are quickly and cheaply drilled and the maintenance cost after completion is small. It is believed these wells will be of long life, insuring steady returns. Oil is already being marketed. This lease is an exceptionally valuable asset.

The Mohawk Oil Corporation Has Other Holdings of Much Potential Value In Jones County DeSoto Parish, La. With Other Transactions Involving Valuable Lands Pending

In the Great Southwest Territory

The Mohawk Oil Corporation is heavily interested in three of the most desirable sections of the great Southwest territory — Zavella and Brewster counties, and in the Somerset field. The Zavella deep test is in geologically approved terrain, on a pronounced structure and right in line with other operations that have had the most encouraging logs to date. Brewster county is the scene of much activity. This locality will soon be definitely defined, and everything points to oil within its boundaries. The Mohawk Oil Corporation holds 50,000 acres of the best of this favorably passed-on acreage.

The Mohawk Oil Corporation Is Building for the Future

It is aimed to widen the scope of operation as opportunity presents, and every ability has been centralized on the efforts to foresee, as far as possible, either advantageous openings or contingencies of any character that may be provided for or against as necessity may dictate. An effort is constantly being made to anticipate opportunities that may result profitably in oil fields where the attention is warranted by first-hand knowledge and the best of expert technical and scientific counsel.

The MOHAWK OIL CORPORATION intends to thoroughly investigate and proceed actively on satisfactory showings with any and all details entering into the petroleum industry, from lease transactions to the production and marketing of oil.

To the Members and Former Members of the Third Division:

I have secured a portion of the initial offering of the stock of the Mohawk Oil Corporation. I am able to make special inducements to all members and former members of the Third Division. The Mohawk Corporation and its officers are known to me, and I can guarantee they will fulfill every promise made to the utmost of their ability. This is one of the best oil investments I know of, and the outstanding feature of the organization is the absolute sincerity of the men and their purpose. The Mohawk Oil Corporation is going after production and is going after it in the right way.

A. E. WHITNEY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON.

A. E. Whitney,
Box 646, Fort Worth, Texas.

Dear Sir:

Please advise me as to your special offer to new members and former members of the Third Division, of shares of the Mohawk Oil Corporation, as advertised herewith.

Name.....

Address.....

A. E. WHITNEY

Box 646 Fort Worth, Texas

REFERENCES.

National Bank of Commerce, Fort Worth.

Fort Worth Securities Company, Fort Worth.

HIGHER WAGES, HIGHER PRICES

Vital Facts Too Frequently Overlooked by All-Powerful Labor Unions.

TIME TO "GET TOGETHER"

Workers, in Insisting on Unreasonable Demands, Are, as Told in the Fable, "Killing the Goose That Lays the Golden Eggs."

Where will it end?

The vicious spiral, of more wages to meet higher prices to get more wages to get higher prices, continues to mount.

It cannot go on forever. There must be a limit, an end, somewhere.

Labor is an integral part in production. Pay it more and naturally you have to add that increase to the price of the finished product.

Your motorcar that once cost $1,200 now sells for $2,400, for the simple reason that the men who worked to make it once got $12 for the same amount of labor for which they now get $24.

Maybe they ought to get more. Maybe not. That point we are not discussing.

Our point here is that they do get it. And because they get it prices swing ever upward.

And we seem to be in the grip of forces that compel us further and further up the ladder of high prices, forces that show no signs of abating.

Laboring men, in their unions, have tasted the fatal liquor of Power. They have discovered they can dictate. Whoever discovers that is headed for ruin eventually, unless somehow the humanities check him. Longshoremen, railway men, mine workers, factory hands—each group is getting its taste of blood; that is to say, finding out it can get what it wants by strangling the public.

They will go on. Such movements always develop shrewd leaders, as the monarchic idea bred its Frederick the Great, its Louis the Magnificent, and its Machiavelli to apologize for them.

There are no unemployed. Labor is king, and is acting like it. We are all spending more to earn more to spend more to earn more to spend more, ad infinitum.

Anybody but a fool knows this cannot last forever.

We are keeping things going now by expanding credits and currency.

In other words, we are borrowing to keep up our spree.

Some day the panic will come. People will take a notion to ask for their money. And there will not be any.

There isn't much now. Try to get a $20 gold piece at your bank and see. Try to get $100 in silver.

We have nothing but checks, greenbacks and notes. Of course, as long as everybody believes in them they are all right. But some day or other the public will say at the bank window: "I don't want paper—promises—cashier's checks. I want my money. I want coin."

Then what?

Why, then the debacle. Banks will fail. Business concerns will crash. Factories will shut down.

And when the house falls the workers will be found under the wreckage. They will be the ones to suffer.

There will be unemployment, bread lines, the usual smash-up that comes about once in 20 years.

Then the people will go back to work—sadder, but wiser.

All this is no diatribe against labor. The unions are perfectly right in asking for all the wages they can get.

But the only point is that they cannot make any permanent improvement in wages, they cannot get any advantage they can hold, they cannot do anything, except kill the goose that lays the golden egg, until they get together with capital, talk things over and make adjustments that shall benefit all parties.

Selfish, greedy, intolerant labor is every whit as dangerous as selfish, greedy and intolerant capital.—Chicago Herald and Examiner.

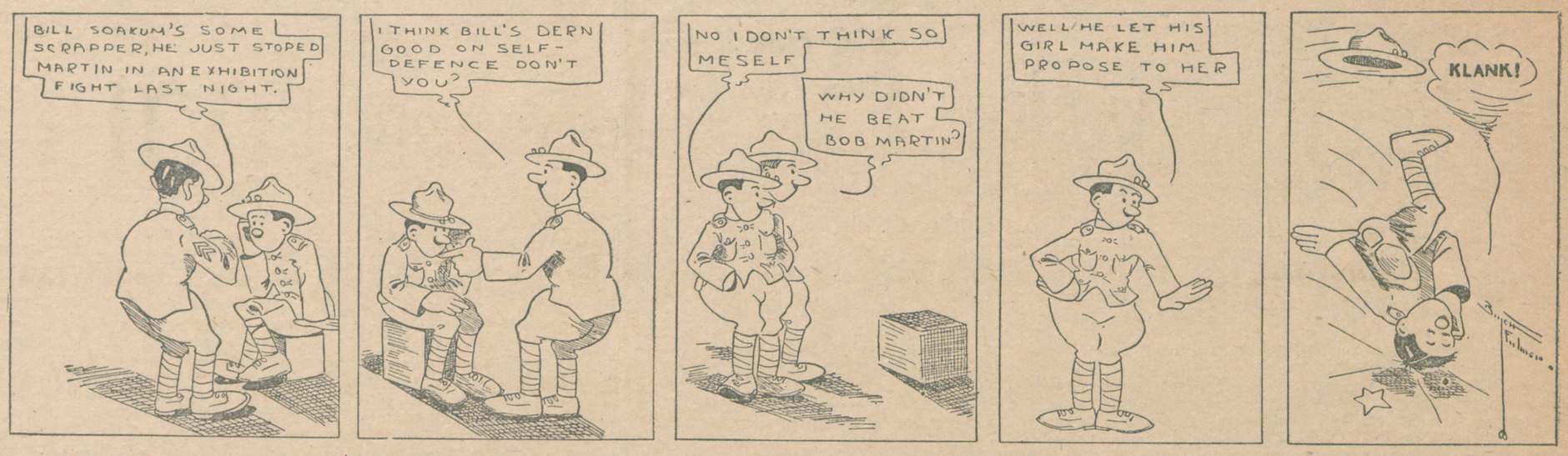
STORY OF KNIGHTS IS PUT IN COMPACT FORM

Many millions of words have been reduced in "Knights of Columbus in Peace and War" the official history of the K. of C. by Maurice Francis Egan and John B. Kennedy, into a compact, coherent story of 125,000 words. The book tells the entire history of the Knights, from their early beginnings in New Haven in 1882 as a club of 11 men to their present status as an organization of approximately 700,000 members. It presents a complete story of their peace work and widespread relief acitvities throughout the war and reconstruction periods.

To write the book it was necessary for the authors to go through the minutes of every meeting from 1882 to the Peace Convention of the K. of C. in 1919; to read every issue of the official magazine of the K. of C. and to examine thousands of lengthy reports of K. of C. welfare secretaries and supervisors in all parts of the world.

The government authorities of Holland have made plans to supervise the transfer of the ex-kaiser from Bentinct Castle at Amerongen to his estate at Doorn.

Leap Year Spoils Many a Good Fighter---By Butch


BILL SOAKUM'S SOME SCRAPPER, HE JUST STOPED MARTIN IN AN EXHIBITION FIGHT LAST NIGHT.
I THINK BILL'S DERN GOOD ON SELF-DEFENCE DON'T YOU?
NO I DON'T THINK SO MESELF
WHY DIDN'T HE BEAT BOB MARTIN?
WELL HE LET HIS GIRL MAKE HIM PROPOSE TO HER
KLANK!

Correspondence

(Continued from Page 3.)

ment since its formation, has been a good soldier and athlete, and leaves a fine record behind him. As it is his intention to leave the service soon, at the expiration of his enlistment, we all join in wishing him "the best o' luck," and hope to hear from him in the big world outside. Sergt. Lambert came to the regiment more recently and has had charge of the service club and canteen. He will be greatly missed there and in his company.

Almost the entire regiment was turned out on Monday to construct the boxes and pen on Miller Field for the horse show of the Third Division.

Chaplain Evans will conduct services at the Visitors' House Sunday morning at 10:30, and at Service Club No. 5, South Ave. and Twelfth street, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. There will be Sunday school at the Visitors' House at 9:30 a. m. Members of the regiment are cordially invited to attend.

W. E. Prince, a former member of the regiment, sent the following letter to Sergt. Philip Duffy, Company F, which will be of interest to many:

Dear Duffy—I had a letter from Eddy's sister telling me of her brother's death on April 5. The following was in the home paper: "Ashton O. Eddy, 51 Union street, Brooklyn, is at the Henry Heywood Memorial Hospital in an unconscious condition as the result of a fall from an oil tank at Athol Thursday. Apparently no bones were broken, but an X-ray is not possible until his condition improves. Mr. Eddy was employed by the Sinclair Oil Co. in Athol, and was at work on the top of the tank, when in some unaccountable manner he fell eighteen feet to the ground, striking on his back. It is believed that if his fall had not been broken he would have been instantly killed."

Thought you and the rest of the bunch would like to know about it. Best regards to all the old boys from the Sixth. How about the history? Do we get it this summer?—W. E. Prince.

We are grateful for this letter, and the regiment extends its sympathy to the bereaved family. The history will be out soon.

The Camp Pike recruiting station has assigned the following men to the regiment during the past week: Otis C. Liddell, Colfax, La.; Alva E. Case, Gravette, Ark.

Band Master Allen has returned to the regiment from recruiting duty at the Little Rock recruiting office.

At the state track meet held on Kavanaugh Field, Little Rock, last Saturday, the Camp Pike track team made a creditable showing after such a short training period. Our regiment was well represented among the winners: 100 yard dash, won by Schmitz; second, Sanders. Time, 11 2-5 seconds. 220 yard dash, won by Schmitz. Time, 25 1-5 seconds. 440 yard run, won by Rogers. Time, 1 minute, 1 4-5 seconds. 220 yard hurdles, second, Rogers. Shot put, Angelo, third. Running high jump, third, Taylor. Running broad jump, third, Taylor. Several other men from the regiment participated.

The regiment will probably hold its second track meet on Saturday morning, May 22. The events will be pole vault, hammer throw, 220 yard run, quarter, half, and one mile runs. Entries should be handed to the Unit Athletic Officer at once.

On Thursday, May 6, the regimental baseball team put up a very plucky battle against the leaders of the Argonne League, the 18th F. A., but lost, 5 to 1. Cardot pitched a wonderful game, allowing only six hits. LaBlanc and Sanders also played a good game. Nance romped home in the second inning with the lonely run on a two-base hit by Sanders.

On May 15 our team meets the 5th F. S. Bn., and on the 17th the 9th M. G. Bn.

At the first game of the polo tournament being played this week, our team was defeated by the 76th F. A., 3 1-2 to minus 1. The team was lined up as follows: No. 1, Worsham; No. 2, Wolfe; No. 3, McCullough; No. 4, Sturdevant. Four periods were played, 7 1-2 minutes each. The team missed the strong arm of Clark, and Capt. McCullough was handicapped, due to the inability of one of his horses to take part.

The regiment turned out for parade at retreat, Monday evening, May 10. The Divisional Band furnished the music. It made everyone feel like "ye good olde days."

10TH FIELD ARTILLERY

Lt. Col. T. J. Johnson Commanding.

Well, gang, we are going to snap and give you the best we have and keep it going.

Get busy yourselves and drop us a line for every one here is interested in you, as pals should be.

Pvt. Shroy a D. S. C. man of Headquarters Co. got lonesome for his old buddies and is with us for another year. He is the only one of the old outfit that took the well being of the regiment to heart and brought a recruit with him in answer to the letters sent out by this organization.

We have an excellent polo field in our area which took considerable work, but is a pride to the Division now.

As it is our home field we expect to beat all comers and our outlook is bright as we have some excellent material.

Sgts. Steel and Camby and Cpl. Finearе are still after the "elusive recruit" some where in Arkansas.

Sgt. Steel, who was with us this week for a visit things he has taken the inevitable tumble at last and says she has it all over Mary Pickford when it comes to looks.

Cpl. Winslow, formerly of Headquarters Company, is now with the G. S. I. in Detroit, Mich. When he gets his "hitch" in there he is going to "reup" for the old reliable 10th.

Ex. Sgt. J. E. Wise of Headquarters Company is holding down a position as tool maker in Detroit and is making good.

Horseshoer Hennigar and Cpls. Bell and Emery forsook the old outfit for a more gallant position, as horse holders in Headquarters Troop, Third Division

"Slick" Slander of Downers Grove, Ill., has expressed his intentions of visiting us. We'll be more than glad to have him with us again, for once here, he won't be able to resist the "call of the service."

E. E. Rice, former member of Headquarters Company is obeying the "back to the farm" movement and started things right by finding the right girl at the right place and the right time. The outfit extends hearty conratulations to you, Earl.

Father Lydon, chaplain of the 10th while overseas, is now in E. Boston, Mass., with his parish and extends his best wishes to all members of the regiment.

Wynne, formerly clerk for Headquarters Co., is now clerking for the Government in Baltimore.

Ex-Reg. Sup. Sgt. "Pewee" Howard met the boys of the recruiting detachment in St. Louis and gave them a very enjoyable evening at his home in E. St. Louis.

Sgt. Gray has returned from a three weeks' furlough and much the better for his rest. He has been assigned to duty as recruit instructor.

Sgt. Haid of Headquarters Company is busily engaged rounding out his material for a ball team to trim all comers.

Sgt. Vick is placed on duty with the Camp Exchange and is pulling corks for the boys with the same spirit he always shows.

Patsy McDonald and Col. Sgt. Nicole are handling the 10th F. A. Club Exchange in fine shape.

Pvt. Eversole of Battery A donned civvies Monday and acceted the diploma of graduation from the U. S. service. We wish you prosperity, "Shorty", and long may it last.

Tom Trumball add Frank are keeping time to the movies at Springfield, Mass. We wish that they were here to assist our symphonious band.

Tom Colbert is teaching school in Boston, Mass., and has given up music since our band broke up at Camp Merritt.

Joe Oma Boyd former clarionetist in the 10th F. A. band is now keeping the cows and chickens company near Tylertown, Miss.

Fred C. Ward, trombonist, is making music with the bottles and C. C. pills in his drug store at Oak Wood, Tex.

Albert P. True, former telephone operator in Headquarters Company is linotying in Dayton, Ohio, and has taken unto himself a spouse. We know that his ship of matrimony won't rock, for Al is a stanuch and true man that has been tried in worse conditions than wedlock.

Ex.-Sgt. Payne of Battery A is shoveling cotton at the mills in McCaddonville, N. C.

Cpl. Marks, formerly of Battery A, is in Albemar, N. C., carrying on the same occupation as Payne.

Ex-Cpl. Honeycut is at Anderson, N. C. There seems to be a lot of our boys in Dixie and the Sunny South.

First Sgt. Smith of Battery B is holding the position of polo field overseer under Lt. Guernsey.

Sgt. Harnet of Battery A has returned from a ten-day furlough and looks so joyful that we think something has happened. Single? We don't know.

Chas. Ielfield is at Honasville, Ga., in the tree surgery business.

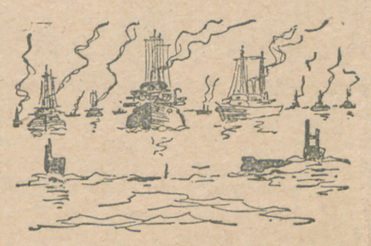
Roger O. Rudd is back in the Dakotas with a pair of high boots and the sheep.

Hugh Storey, formerly of Battery D is in the auto business in Detroit, Mich.

The by-word of Headquarters Co. is the luck of First Sgt. Combs, but his day finally came and there are a lot of us sorry for our losses.

"—Or Incomparably the Biggest Navy on the Seas"

WASHINGTON.—A growing fear that the horrors of another and still more disastrous world war is not beyond possibility, lies behind the plans for the modern military machine now being devised for the United States, according to Washington official gossip.



Disillusionment, rather than the "menace of Japan," which Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels denied he invoked before the senate committee on naval affairs the other day, is admittedly behind his advocacy of preparedness. It also prompted his request for immediate action in the matter of the development of submarine bases along the California coast and Puget Sound, and the huge naval base at San Francisco. Likewise it was the inspiration for his general big navy policy.

"I have learned a lot during the war," he is quoted as telling the house naval affairs committee. "I used to think the people of large nations would not permit a great war. I was mistaken."

"In the unsettled condition of the world today," he said previously before a congressional committee on March 6, "our navy must be prepared for any emergency." He added, later on, that either every nation must enter into an agreement to preserve the peace of the world, without competitive navy building, "or we must have incomparably the biggest navy on the seas."

The latest comparative figures on the navies of the great powers obtainable at the navy department are dated July 1, 1919. These showed Great Britain to be far in the lead in warship tonnage with 2,652,130 tons of fighting craft, as against 1,160,355 tons belonging to the United States, 623,850 tons flying the French flag and 580,716 tons belonging to Japan.

OLD FRIEND TURNS UP.

"It seems to me I have already heard some of the stories told by his monologist."

"Perhaps you have."

"Yes?"

"He's a retired bartender who has gone into vaudeville."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

PREVENTION.

In a little town out West there lives a man whose sagacity and foresight are almost beyond belief.

Several years ago he bought a fine large umbrella. His first act on reaching home was to open up his purchase and paint on it in large glaring letters "Stolen from B. B. Booth."

The village umbrella-borrower and all persons with the proverbial failing have shunned Mr. Booth as though he were a pestilence.—Judge.

Similarity of Names Is Cause of Much Confusion

There has been much criticism against the Government, due to its slowness in many instances to pay family allotments. When John Smith's wife Mary failed to get what was due her, the Government was severely arraigned. Of course it was the Government's fault, but most of the mistakes were pardonable, after all, considering the maze of identical and similar names that had to be waded through.

The following statistics issued by the War Department on the number of Johnstons, Smiths and Browns in the service during the war gave some idea of the difficulties that were constantly arising.

"The difficulties in paying family allotments, family allowances, compensation and War Risk Insurance due to errors of the soldier himself, and to the frequent changes of residence of his family without giving any notice of changed address, are not fully appreciated by the general public or the soldiers themselves. To illustrate the difficulties involved, example may be made of the one item of duplicate names alone. It should be noted that the Johnston family had 53,200 men in the United States forces; the Smiths 51,900; the Browns 48,000; the Williams, 47,000; the Jones, 28,000; the Andersons, 22,000; the Walkers, 18,500, and the Millers, 2,500. There were fifty-two John J. O'Briens, fourteen of whom made allotments to wives named Mary; 2,138 John Johnstons and 2,032 William Johnstons. The Rodriguez family from Porto Rico sent 894 men having only seven first names, Domingo, Francisco, Jose, Juan, Ramon, Tomas and Antonio. There were fifty-one Jose Rodriguez in the 374th Infantry alone."

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OUR MERCHANDISE AND SERVICE WARRANTS YOUR PATRONAGE

Schedule of Events For Horse Show Today

During the progress of the horse show to be held on Miller Field the following order and time for classes has been arranged:

10:30 O'clock—Raising of flag and opening ceremony.

10:45 O'clock—Class I, Artillery horse in hand and showing of water carts.

11:00 O'clock—Class II, Escort wagons, horse and mule drawn.

11:15 O'clock—Class III, Boys' and Girls' Class.

11:30 O'clock—Class IV, Machine Gun class.

11:50 O'clock—Class V, Enlisted Men's Class, walk, trot, gallop horse.

12:05 O'clock—Class VI, Best suitable mount for officer.

Luncheon from 12:30 o'clock until 1:30. Informal showing of thoroughbreds in the ring at 1:15 o'clock. No awards.

1:30 O'clock—Class VII, Artillery 75 mm Class.

1:45 O'clock—Class VIII, Ladies' Open Class.

2:00 O'clock—Class IX, Officers' Charger Class.

2:15 O'clock—Class X, Ladies' Class, three-gaited horses.

2:30 O'clock—Class XI, Jumping competition ,individual officers.

3:03 O'clock—Class XII—Open Saddle Class, ladies or gentlemen.

3:20 O'clock—Class XIII, Ladies' Jumping Class.

3:35 O'clock—Class XIV, Polo Pony Class.

3:50 O'clock—Class XV, Jumping competition in pairs for officers.

4:10 O'clock—Class XVI, Bonding race for polo ponies.

4:30 O'clock—Class XVII, Novelty Jumping Class.

4:45 O'clock—Class XVIII, High Jumping Class.

5:00 O'clock—Class XIX, Jumping competition, Enlisted Men.

5:15 O'clock—Class XX, Championship Class for Jumping.

5:30 O'clock—Retreat and Lowering of Flag.

ASSIGNED TO 38TH.

Maj. Eugene E. Barton, Education and Recreation Officer, Camp Morale Officer and Naturalization Officer, has been relieved from duty at his request and will return to his organization ,the 38th Infantry, for duty. Maj. Irving H. Engleman, Fourth Infantry has been detailed to the office.

When in the City Eat at
305 Main St.
WESSON'S
CAFETERIA
Continuous service from 7 a. m. to 8:30 p. m.

The Builder of Men

Young man, are you qualified to master any trade,
Or do you want to work for years among the underpaid?
There is a chance that's offered you, that's backed by Uncle Sam,
With a guarantee to mould you into a bigger man.

The time is here for you to learn, the cost to you is nil,
For you'll be paid to learn a trade, which makes things better still.
No bills or clothes to worry you; that's paid by Uncle Sam,
The daddy of your country, and the builder of all man.

He will send you to his college, pay your tuition fee,
And furnish you with books and tools, all absolutely free.
So when your course is finished, and you to your home return,
He will give you your diploma, from the college where you learn.

Here you're learning while you're earning, and everything is free;
The dancing and the outdoor sports make life just like a spree.
You never will regret the days you serve with Uncle Sam,
Because he is the young man's friend, the builder of all man.

Sgt. Joseph F. Maher,
Company A, 7th Inf.

DON'T FORGET ABOUT THE MEETING IN CINCINNATI

The secretary of the Cincinnati Branch of the Society of the Third Division publishes the following reminder for the benefit of the Marnemen in and near Cincinnati:

"Remember the days we spent in some of those old German towns along the Rhine? Remember our first sight of the Rhinelanders, the first German town we were billted in, how novel it all seemed at first, and finally how we all longed to get back to God's country?

"Wouldn't you like to talk over some of these old times? That is the main reason why the Society of the Third Division is being formed in your home town. The next meeting of the Branch will take place Thursday evening, May 20, at 7:45 in the room of the American Legion at the Burnett House. At this meeting the charter of Cincinnati Branch No. 10 will be on display.

"Don't forget to attend.

"Geo. R. Widmyer,
"Temporary Secretary."

HELPING THE CHAUFFEUR.

A salesman was showing an elderly lady the virtues of the car he sells. He made many turns and at the proper times extended his arm as a turning signal.

The old lady watched the proceeding for some time. Then she craned her neck and looked at the sky.

"Mister," she said sternly, tapping him on the shoulder, "you just tend to your driving. It don't look like rain nohow but if it should I'll let you know."—Dayton Journal.

Chateau Thierry Still Has Scars After Two Years

Although it is nearly two years since Chateau Thierry was the target for Hun and Allied artillery, its condition is nearly the same as when the first Yanks entered it, says the Stars and Stripes. True, the debris is cleared from the streets and the inhabitants, nearly all of them, have returned, but the shell-marked houses still tell of the hard-fought battle during the latter part of July, 1918.

Glass is now appearing in the windows that were covered with the transparent cloth, and roofs have been built over the houses that lost them through exploding shells, and a general appearance of returned civilization is visible.

Now that the tourists are going in large numbers to see the battle-scarred cities, the triple-span bridge, which used to span the Marne, seems to be their mecca. On either end can be seen groups of interested persons listening to the tale of one of the 200 persons who remained in the city during the battle. The tales are long and thrilling, and grow better with repetition.

The American visitors eagerly look through their "Guide to the Battlefields" to pick out the particular places where the doughboys fought. Old machine gun emplacements are photographed from every angle, and Maison de Photographie are doing a rushing business supplying the demand for films.

Scattered all through the city are the souvenir shops. Large signs tell you where you can get the best souvenirs of the war. Souvenirs of the American Army are in demand, and the old tin hats are being sold to the ever-willing American souvenir hunter for sums that make the old German dress helmet days blush.

Battered helmets are displayed everywhere, and other parts of the Yank accoutrement, "heaved overboard" by the overburdened doughboy, now seem to be priceless treasures. Mess kits engraved by some soldier during his spare time in a billet bring fair prices and vie with the engraved shell cases.

Articles of furniture, to replace the pieces destroyed by the vandals in the Boche ranks, bring high prices. Each time madam goes to purchase a chair or the mirror so dear to every Frenchman the price causes her to say most unkind things about the Hun. Pictures with a portion cut out of the center still adorn the walls of some of the houses, mute evidence of the unforgivable vandalism of the Germans.

The eighth century chateau, which gave the city its name, is still the same grim ruins. The tourists make their way through its dungeons listening to the story told by the ever-attending guide of how the few inhabitants of the city lived in them, through the seige of the city, crawling forth at night to seek food, and how they lived on the flesh of two cows killed by shell fire. Of course, his story is exaggerated, but the pockets of the tourists are filled, and the more touching the story is, the larger will be the "pourboire."

The fields have been cleared of debris, some by the inhabitants so they could plough the ground, but mostly by the tourists, who eagerly pick up each piece of metal, believing it to be part of a shell or grenade. The mopping-up in this sector is nearly 100 per cent perfect.

By hard work, the city is gradually being rid of the grim traces of war. The Gare has been rebuilt, and many of the houses, struck by shells, have been repaired, and all that shows is a fresh piece of masonry; prosperity is slowly returning.

The steep road leading to Belleau Wood is packed hard from being used by the tourists who want to "hike" it, but the now present wayside oasis makes the "hike" far different and more agreeable now than when it was being swept by the hand of death, and laughter and gay talk replace the crash of shell and gun. And peace again smiles on this fair land.

MAJOR RELATES STORY OF BATTALION ON THE FRONT

(Continued from Page 5.)

fear that in time of peace many of us are prone to emphasize a variety of refinements before our men have had sufficient opportunity to properly grasp the fundamentals. This, of course, is a great mistake.

Before leaving this subject of training at Camp Greene, I want to take advantage of this opportunity of paying my respects to the old non-coms of he 38th. I suppose many of them have left the regiment but I hope not, for they were real American soldiers—and that name means something now in Europe and throughout the world. Sgt. Ward could do more with the issue ration and a few dollars than any mess sergeant I ever knew, and he was always glad to help out the mess sergeants of less experience.

Division Headquarters ordered us to appoint an officer in each company as mess officer. I complied on paper, but I also ordered him to keep out of the kitchen and out of Sgt. Ward's way. I made Stanley Smith first sergeant of I Company against his protests. When I left Germany he was still first sergeant, but was away from the regiment, busy winning the individual rifle championship of the world—so I guess I didn't make any great mistake there.

Non-Coms On the Job.

My last vivid recollection of Sergeant Barney Hagan was on July 21, 1918, just north of Jaulgonne. He should have been back in the rear a couple of kilometers with his kitchens, but when I was personally trying to straighten out some of the confusion caused by that sudden heavy burst of rifle fire that killed Captain Ledford and many others, Sergeant Hagan was the first to size up what I wanted and take over the job himself, releasing me for other work. Over in the Supply Company, Capt. Gaskins had a variety of tall raw-boned non-coms and one fat one. They were all so busy and so efficient that whenever I happened around I always felt in the way.

I have given so much time to training that I think I shall have to confine myself to one subject as regards front line experiences, and I have decided on field messages. In my own peace time training, received from older officers, I gathered that a military message should contain cold bald facts—to use adjectives or to include anything that could be eliminatd was decidedly unmilitary. I don't believe in that any more; or perhaps I should say I do believe that that point has been much over-emphasized.

The secret of writing a message is to put yourself in the place of the person to whom you are sending the message. Keeping your "mission" in mind, ask yourself, "What does he know and what does he want to know, or, what should he know?" One point I want to emphasize above all others—don't ever send a message permitting the impression that you have given up trying, never a discouraging message or even one that is not decidedly hopeful and cheerful. When anything unusual happens, send back word immediately about it—they are probably sweating blood back at your higher headquarters and the information that you send is exactly the thing they need to make a decision. When the odds are all against you, not only keep on fighting, but let them know in the rear that you are doing so. You remember Marshal Foch's famous message when, after describing how his right was pierced and his left falling back, he wound up with, "I am attacking with my center." In the 38th, the message never went back, "I am held up by shell fire". The worst that could be sent was, "I am delayed by shell fire".

The Close of a Message.

On the Vesle, after that unscuccessful attack of my battalion in August, 1918, the Germans dropped a box barrage on us. It just took in my P. C. I wasn't feeling very cheerful that day, but before I had a real good chance to get worried about whether they were coming over after "Murderer Bill" Haynes and myself, I received a message from Captain Coombs of C Company to the effect that several hundred Germans were advancing on his front. It doesn't sound like much now but I can't tell you how much I appreciated the last sentence of his message. It ran: "Not a chance! They'll all be dead Germans before they get within a hundred yards of the railroad embankment". It is a good rule, I think, in battle, never to report the presence of a body of the enemy without adding some such sentence as, "And we are shooting hell out of them". I omitted this once, and they made me feel foolish by sending back the message, "Fire on them! Fire on them!"

Don't ever report your men as unfit for further effort. No man living knows the limits of the will and spirit and they, and not the physical, are what keep you going in battle. Don't do it, even though men around you are getting shell shocked and crying, and there may be some grumbling. After a day or two of the real hell each unit has some men who think they ought to be relieved by those who haven't yet been in. If you have a headquarters or P. C., keep it cheerful—get rid of the glooms, or they will give your runners the willies, if they don't get you yourself.

I know a major in this war who, after two heroic attempts to reach his objective gave it up and reportd his men worn out. He was a very conscientious fellow and was unwilling to be responsible for further casualties. This position just had to be taken and the lieutenant-colonel was sent up. The major was mistaken about his men but refused to give the order to attack again. The lieutenant colonel had no great difficuulty reorganizing the battalion and they gained their objective under his command. The major went with the attacking lines and bravely helped out in every way until he was killed by an enemy machine gun—shot through the heart.

Holding Out Through the Worst.

A lieutenant temporarily commanding one of my companies, once came to me and reported that the men had reached the limit. He came back later and explained that a direct hit near him in the trenches, killing four men and terribly wounding three others, had been the cause of his temporary fall from grace. When things are the blackest, stick to it and soon the breaks will come your way. More often than you would think, such a little thing as a belly full of good hot coffee will change your whole view for the better and work wonders in your outfit.

I mentioned "Murderer Bill" Haynes a little while ago. Lt. Haynes was my adjutant. The soldiers gave him his nickname after he had conducted a raid across the Marne and into the German lines. Lts. Haynes, Merritt and Taylor were leading the raiding prty. They had captured three live Germans when they ran bang into eight more. Big Corporal Warren of D Company had the presence of mind to grab his little be-spectacled German prisoner by the back of the collar and run for the river. The other ten Germans were dead when the automatics stopped shooting. Haynes had no casualties.

Lt. Winstead, later killed in action, acquired his nickname on that same raid. The party had crossed the Marne in three boats but two sank and only one was available after the "murder". Wnstead had commanded the covering detachment on the German side and he took charge of the remaining boat, announcing that only the poorest swimmers or those who couldn't swim could get into the boat. Only good swimmers had started on the raid, but the water was cold and every man promptly forgot how to swim. Winstead stood up in the bow of the boat, "cussed" them all out, and then threw most of them overboard. Ever after his nickname among the men was "Admiral" Winstead. He was a fine fellow, always smiling and absolutely fearless.

Bravest of the Brave.

Napoleon started it by calling Marshal Ney the "bravest of the brave", and I suppose every commander in war singles out his "bravest of the brave". Lt. Crandall of A Company was mine. He looked it, talked it, and acted it. If we were all like him, no war could last five years.

I shall very briefly describe one incident of a raid that he conducted across the Marne. It took place the same night as the Haynes "murder," but at the other end of our battalion sector. His party of about seven in all, enconuted a stronger force of Germans and there was heavy firing at extremely close range. All was confusion, but Crandall and one soldier kept their heads and cooly made their way back to the boat. Arriving there, Crandall learned by calling out to our men on the other shore, that two or three of the raiding party had gotten back by swimming ,but that the others were missing. Leaving the soldier to guard the boat, Crandall went back alone some two hundred yards to the scene of the encounter and for some time searched the ground on his hands and knees, looking for any of his men who might have been younded. He didn't find them—the bodies of our missing men were washed ashore at Chateau-Thierry next day. He did find a wounded German non-com however, and succeeded in getting him back to the boat and back to us as a prisoner. Crandall was killed in action on July 15, 1918, while performing another of the many heroic deeds that he crowded into his short career at the front with us.

H. J. Keeley,
West Point, N. Y.

ALL HE ASKED.

They were standing outside the front door having a final chat after his evening call.

He was leaning against the doorpost talking in low, dulcet tones. She was listening and gazing rapturously into his eyes.

Suddenly she turned round. The door had opened; and there, just inside, stood her father clad in a dressing-gown.

"My dear father," she asked, "What is the matter?"

Hear dear father ignored her question.

"John," he said, addressing the young man, "you know I've never complained about your staying late, and I'm not goin gto complain now; but, for goodness sake, stop leaning against the bell-push. Other people want some sleep, even if you don't."—Tit-Bits.

USUALLY.

Mrs. Willis—I caught my daughter reading a book today that isn't fit to have in the house.. Of course I took it right away from her.

Mrs. Gillis—Quite right. By the way ,will you loan it to me after you finish reading it?—Judge.

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BURGLAR BY PROXY
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Jack Pickford
SUNDAY
RECKONING ROADS
Featuring
Bessie Barriscale
MONDAY, MAY 17—
Five-reel Feature. Two-reel Comedy.
TUESDAY, MAY 18—
SINS OF THE CHILDREN
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WEDNESDAY, MAY 19—
BLUE BONNET
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THURSDAY, MAY 20—
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